The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
Of Warren County

FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
Of Bradford County.

County Ticket.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J. R. SMITH,
of Pine Grove Mills.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. C. HEINLE,
of Bellefonte.

COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
of Bellefonte,

Sylvester D. Ray, is the name of the rad candidate for county surveyor. We have not yet known any one carrying the cognomen of "Sylvester" to be elected to any office. Lots of fellows by the name of "Ellis" have been though.

The millionaire Vanderbilt was thrown from his fast rig the other day, and strange to say did not make a heavier thump where he landed than the poorest cuss would if he were similarly pitched.

The colored people of West Chester held a meeting a few days ago for the purpose of condemning the civil rights decision. As it was a republican bench that upset the thing for them, the colored man and brother will again see that they were only used "to be the nigger in the wood-pile" for radical politicians. Let the blacks show their indignation by voting for the Democratic nominees, Powell and Taggart, on Tuesday, 6.

Judge Orvis is not likely to be a candidate for re-election, in which event he will return to the practice of law which will be more lucrative than the bench, which is the case with all first-class lawyers.

Adam Hoy is mentioned in connection with the Judgeship in case Judge Orvis declines to run. Mr. Hoy possesses all the integrity of character to keep spotless the judicial ermine.

A. O. Furst will possibly be presented by the Centre county Republicans as their choice for President Judge. Mr. Furst is an able lawyer, but the "wotes" may be agin him.

Every independent of last year who votes this year for Taggart and Powell will vote for a condemnation of the infamous policy of the republican senators by which it is hoped to retain the old apportionment of the state in order that Boss Cameron may succeed himself in the United States senate.

When the Grand Old Republican Party rises wearily and casts its watery eye over the vast field of American Politics it sees but one green oasis, and that is Iowa, which flies a badly used-up flag inscribed "12,000 maj." The young doctor who went west and hung out his shingle as a practitioner wrote to his old preceptor in describing his first case of obstetrics: "The child is dead, the mother is dead, but with heaven's help I will save the old man." With a little divine assistance the "Grand Old Party" will probably be able to preserve Iowa.

The case of Rev. John White is not yet settled, and may lead to agitation in the church to which he lately belonged. A dispatch dated Pittsburg, Oct. 21, says:

The celebrated heresy trial of Rev. John White, of the Huntingdon Presbytery, will likely be reopened. Mr. White is the minister who drifted into Swedenborgianism and whose trial attracted the attention of the Presbyterians throughout the United States. The sentiment of the Synod favored a much harsher punishment than was inflicted on Mr. White, and the matter was referred to the Presbyterian Records Committee, which is composed of rigid disciplinarians. The case will come up before the Synod tomorrow, and will probably be remanded to the Presbytery of Huntingdon for a rehearing, which can scarcely result in less than the expulsion of the offending divine.

Pennsylvania pays interest on every dollar of its public debt. That is right; but is it right that there should be four millions of dollars of State funds illicitly and unlawfully invested in the hands of pet banks and private bankers throughout the state, from which the State derives not a penny of advantage, and all for the benefit of the Republican Treasury Ring? Vote for Powell, Taggart and the whole Democratic ticket on Tuesday, 6, and rebuke this ring steal.

A street urchin who had been reading in the papers of Luther gatherings in all parts of the country, came rushing into the REPORTER office wanting to know what office Martin Luther was running for as they were holding so many meetings for him, and he said he believed he'd be elected. We said, Boy, Martin is already among the elect.

At Harrisburg, the other day, a laborer while digging struck his pick into a lady's gold watch which is supposed was buried a number of years. We only wonder whether it was like a lady's tongue—still going?

Attorney General Cassidy, on 23, filed an application before Judge Simpton, of the Dauphin Common Pleas, asking a mandamus to compel the Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners to invest the sinking fund in State or United States bonds, agreeably to the provisions of the Humes act. The writ was made returnable on Nov. 5. The Treasury Ring, it is stated, proposes to contest the question to the bitter end. They are making too much money out of the State funds to let go their grip. The people should vote a mandamus at the coming election, and end the matter.

LUTHER.—The Luther memorial, at Bellefonte, on Friday, was a success, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. The morning services did not have a crowded house on account of the rain, which deterred many from distant points of the county from attending. There was a goodly attendance of Lutheran ministers. An able discourse on the Reformation and Luther's work was preached by Rev. Henry, of Mifflinburg, which was favorably commented on by members of other denominations who listened to the address. The music rendered by the choir was excellent.

The afternoon services were attended by a crowded house—the spacious court room having every seat occupied. The choir sang several choice pieces from the Hymnal. The opening piece was charming, and the famous piece, "Ein' feste Burg," by Luther, composed a few days before the diet of Worms, was sung by the choir amid the breathless silence of the vast audience; it is a difficult piece, yet the choir mastered it, and Dr. Morris, in his opening remarks, said that he had heard it often before but complimented the choir by saying that he never heard it so well performed. Bellefonte has some fine voices, both male and female, and their efforts upon the occasion of the afternoon services were a credit to the town as well as to the members of the choir. Dr. Morris' address was an able and interesting one, and related to the life and character of Martin Luther which the distinguished divine depicted most vividly and in a manner to hold his hearers spell-bound for nearly an hour. Luther and his war upon stuperstition and error were ably handled; the great results in the foundation of true religion were shown, and the debt the world owes to the great author of the Reformation were strikingly portrayed. Dr. Morris is an entertaining talker; he has traveled much, and is a profound theologian with the gift of tongue to command the utmost attention of his hearers.

In the evening the attendance was immense—the isles and windows were packed. The Bellefonte orchestra and choir acquitted themselves nobly in rendering the most charming music. Dr. Morris was again put in the harness for a talk and entertained the audience with both solid, instructive as well as amusing incidents in the life of the great Luther. He was followed in brief talks by Revs. Tomlinson, Heilman and Koser. The Zion band was also present and did itself credit.

This Luther Memorial will long be remembered by all—it was a rich treat, and the finest literary and musical affair that was had at Bellefonte for a long time.

A NOTABLE RECORD.

"By Their Fruits Ye Shall Know Them."

Jerome B. Niles, the Republican candidate for auditor general, is a member of the present Legislature. His record is worthy of study. These are some points from it. The references are to pages in the Legislative *Record*:

On page 551. Voted to tack on an amendment to night school bill, to secure its defeat.

Page 778. Not recorded as voting on liability bill on final passage. Dodged, which is the same as voting "No."

Page 784. Not recorded on free night school bill. Dodged.

Page 850. Spoke against bill exempting building and loan associations from taxation.

Page 853. Voted for amendmen to same in order to defeat the purposes of the bill.

Page 1128. Voted against exempting building and loan associations from taxation.

On motion to take up apportionment bill out of order, so as to carry out the constitution, (March 19, 1883, page 1083,) he said: "I hope that this motion to make a special order will be defeated." Voted against the motion, page 1092. On the same page voted against making a special order for the congressional bill.

Page 1184. Voted against the "Pilot Bill," to increase their rates of compensation to living wages.

Page 1333. Voted against House bill No. 57, to provide education and maintenance for neglected destitute children.

Page 1480-81-82. Voted against bill No. 128, (eight-hour law), voted against it all the time.

Page 1431. Niles says—talking on Congressional apportionment: "But when we have made it as nearly uniform in population as it is possible to do, we find that it gives us what we are entitled to have under the Garfield vote—16 Republicans and 12 Democrats." He insults the Jews by inference. Speaking on the same subject on page 1432, he says: "The only way I can reconcile such acts of infamy, is on the same principle that the Jews sells clothing, asks enough ro he can fall half and make 50 per cent. profit."

Page 1626. Voted against House Bill No. 88, extending the provisions of the general license law to Allegheny county, reducing their license charges to the same as other parts of the state.

Page 1,930-34. Spoke and voted in favor of the constitutional amendment, prohibiting the sale or manufacture of liquor.

Page 2062. Dodged the vote on the amendment to protect miners in the bituminous coal mine bill, which is equivalent to voting against the bill.

Pages 21, 41, 45-66. Spoke and voted in favor of general revenue bill No. 344, to tax farms.

Page 2168. Ayres, Republican, says: "Niles misrepresents the farmers of Tioga county, and it is unfortunate for the workingmen to be represented by Niles."

Page 2170. Opposes relieving the farmers of taxes.

Page 2174. Voted to kill the amendment of Ammerman to make the taxes uniform. Voted against the bill, after amended, on final passage. Pages 2181-2233.

Page 2106. House bill 229. Voted and spoke in favor of exempting corporations from taxation.

Page 2242. Voted against bill No. 57, to provide for neglected and destitute children.

Page 2239. Voted and spoke against House bill No. 122, known as the Jenkins bill, to provide for paying into the several county treasuries, moneys raised by license and not needed in the state treasury.

Page 2289. Voted in favor of increasing all liquor licenses.

Pages 2410, 2450, 2603, 2664. Voted and spoke against the bill to tax the Standard Oil Company.

Pages 2567, 2569. Bill No. 319. Voted against amending the revenue bill so as to turn into the county treasuries taxes received for license.

Page 2572. General revenue bill 344 which had been amended to tax moneyed capital for local purposes—he says: "Let us vote it down now; we can kill it in a minute, and be done with it, if we have the votes to do it."

Page 2604. Bill No. 230. A bill to take taxes off the corporations and put them on the people. Presented and advocated by him.

Page 2705. Voted against an amendment offered to his bill to take the tax off coal companies, but voted to take them off of all other corporations.

Pages 2745, 2762. Dodged vote on House bill 297, called by McClure the "repeal of the boss railway acts."

Page 3050. Dodged vote on House bill 272, entitled "an act to limit the hours of labor for conductors and drivers of street railways.

Page 3071. An act making eight hours a legal day's work in the mines. No. 291. Dodged vote, which is equivalent to voting "No."

No. 14. An act to protect farmers along the lines of railroads by compelling railroad companies to fence their roads, or pay for the stock they killed. Dodged the vote, which is equivalent to voting against the bill.

Vote against Niles. Cast your ballot for Capt. Robert Taggart, Democratic candidate for auditor general—a gallant soldier and an honest man.

A good handkerchief for 6 cts. at Garmans. 3

Why suffer longer from dyspepsia, indigestion, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, malaria, intermittent fevers, etc.? Brown's Iron Bitters never fail to cure these diseases They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as belching, heartburn, biliousness, etc. Remember it is the only iron preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Ask your druggist concerning its merit.

Velvets and velvet ribbon at Garmans.

BOTH ON THEIR FEET

With Blood in Their Eyes and Fight in their Looks.

Mr. Conkling and Mr. Gowen Cause a Little Scene in Court—An Altercation Which Nearly Led to Blows.

TRENTON, Oct. 27.—The Conkling-Gowen-Dinsmore fight was resumed in the United States Circuit court in this city. The question before the court was the motion made several months ago by counsel for Dinsmore for a preliminary injunction to stop the lease. Gowen stated that the defense was still engaged in taking testimony, and further that exceptions to the defendant's answer had been interposed by the complainant, and that it was manifestly impossible to discuss the subject of a preliminary injunction at present. He suggested that the thing to do was to argue the exceptions to the answer and get them out of the way. Conkling and Seward jumped at the chance, and were for proceeding at once. Gowen said he was ready, but wanted a postponement of two or three days, until, say, next Tuesday or Wednesday or Thursday, and meantime the defense would agree to take no more testimony until the exceptions were decided.

Conkling sarcastically alluded to the gentlemen's readiness to proceed at once, some day next week, and mimicked Gowen's plausible earnestness so that everybody laughed.

"I cannot suppose," he said, looking at Secor Robeson, "that my august friend across the table, distinguished wherever he is, who has been in the case from the first, is unable to argue this question now."

A peculiar inflection on the word distinguished made Robeson move uneasily in his seat. Mr. Gowen afterward was explaining to the court what the defense expected to prove.

"What is the eminent counsel's purpose in making this statement now?" asked Mr. Conkling.

"I cannot undertake," said Gowen. "to furnish the counsel with the means of understanding my remarks. Perhaps, if he will wait two or three minutes, he may understand."

"If by listening for two or three minutes," retorted Mr. Conkling blandly, "I can understand anything that the learned counsel says, I will gladly pay the price for so unusual a privilege." Finally the court set down the argument upon the exceptions for Monday at 11 o'clock.

The taking of testimony was then resumed before Clerk Oliphant. Cankling took up the cross-examination of E. H. Faulkner where he had left it off in New York the previous day. His purpose was to show that the witness was not reliable, and had attempted persistently for several years to obtain money as the price of his silence. Mr. Robeson interrupted a question.

"I give way to the secretary of the navy," said Mr. Conkling, and sat down with a significant bow.

While Mr. Gowen was conducting a redirect examination Mr. Conkling, in conversation with another gentleman, remarked, in a low tone, that the witness was a scoundrel. Gowen overheard it, and said, excitedly:

"Put that down. The counsel called the witness a scoundrel."

"No one would repeat a remark overheard as that was," said Mr. Conkling, quietly, "except a blackguard."

"Then you are the blackguard!" exclaimed Mr. Gowen, passionately.

Mr. Conkling leaped to his feet.

"I made the remark in a low tone to another man. No gentleman would repeat it unless he forgot himself," he said calmly, but with flushed face.

Mr. Gowen arose and faced Conkling, his beardless face distorted in anger, and almost as red as that of Mr. Robeson, who leaned excitedly forward. Mr. Clarence Seward half rose from his chair, a lock of his long hair hanging in disorder across his forehead. The other lawyers present stood up in their excitement. The crowd outside the railing pressed forward.

"They are going to fight," somebody exclaimed.

The two men stood not three feet apart. Mr. Gowen at length partially recovered himself, but shouted into Conkling's face:

"I am perfectly willing to be assaulted in this way for protecting a witness from the outrage inflicted upon him by the counsel. It was the part of humanity to do so. I am proud to have done so."

The examiner then interfered and restored order, and a few minutes afterward the court adjourned.

Plowing Up $30,000 on the Bender Farm.

CHEROPA, Kan., Oct. 25.—The scene of the murders committed by the notorious Bender family, near Cherrydale, Kan., is again the theater of interest and excitement. For a long time passed the farm occupied by the Benders has been owned and run by J. C. Murphy. About ten days ago Murphy, while plowing, unearthed a sealed tin can, which, on being opened, was found to contain a lot of greenbacks, silver, and gold, amounting in all to more than $30,000. It is supposed that the money is the proceeds of a few of the many robberies and murders of the Benders. Murphy is elated with the "find," and proposes to keep the money. It is said that his claim will be contested by friends of the victims of the Benders, who assert that they can identify a portion of the money. Parties are said to be digging here and there on the farm with the hope of finding more money.

The Zora Burns Case.

LINCOLN, Ill., Oct. 26.—The coroner's inquest not being in progress yesterday the interest in the Burns' murder case is abating. There have been no developements of importance outside of the recognition of a photograph of Zora Burns as that of the girl who spent August 14 with Carpenter at the Peoria house, in Peoria. Witnesses are constantly being discovered who claim to have seen Zora Burns on the Saturday evening before the murder, but when their testimony is sifted it is found to amount to little or nothing. One thing is still certain, and that is that she was not seen and recognized after she left the Lincoln house. Carpenter's office and elevator are almost in the heart of the town, and it would not be strange if a woman had been seen in its neighborhood between 8 and 9 o'clock Saturday evening.

THE SEA SERPENT.

A Marvelous Monster Described by a Veracious American Whaleman.

PANAMA, Oct. 26.—Capt. D. Seymour, of the American whaling bark Hope On, reports having encountered a strange marine monster off St. Elmo, one of the Pearl Island group, between forty and fifty miles from this town. The boats were out awaiting signals indicating the direction in which the whales were spouting. Suddenly the water broke at a short distance from the boat Capt. Seymour was steering, and he made ready to catch a whale. But, to his surprise, an animal somewhat like a horse slowly rose out of the water and then dived, apparently alarmed at the sight of the boat. The glance which Capt. Seymour obtained enables him to describe it as about twenty feet long, with a handsome horse like head and two unicorn shaped horns protruding from it, with four legs or double jointed fins, a brownish hide profusely speckled with large black spots, and a tail which appeared to be divided into two parts. The animal was seen on two different days, and an effort would have been made to catch it had it not been that whales were about at the time. Capt. Seymour and his officers agree in believing the monster is peculiar to the locality, and that it could be easily killed with lances and bomb guns. Officers of the Pacific Mail company state they have seen this animal on several occasions, although they never had an opportunity for close examination.

GREAT FIRE IN PITTSBURG.

Planing Mills and 1,000,000 Feet of Lumber Destroyed.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 25.—G. A. & A. S. Mandorf's planing mills, on the south side, together with five two-story frame dwellings and 1,000,000 feet of lumber, were entirely destroyed by fire this morning. The flames were discovered shortly after 8 o'clock, and originated in the furnace room of the planing mill, where the furnace was being fed with shavings. The fire spread so rapidly that the employees barely escaped with their lives, the firemen and engineer receiving severe but not serious burns. In twenty minutes the entire mill, together with the dwellings and lumber, were burning fiercely, and in an hour nothing remained but smouldering ashes.

The dwellings were occupied by seven families, who were unable to save any of their household effects, and consequentip suffer severely. The loss will aggregate $55,000, on which there is insurance on the mill and lumber of $40,000. The household goods were uninsured.

Arrested for Stealing A House.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 25.—Wm. Gallagher, Denis Ryan, Charles Maginnie, John Ryan and James Quinn were arraigned before Justice Ricard on a charge of having stolen a house and barn belonging to ex-Alderman Ayres of this city. The house, in Elm street, below Adams, had been tenanted up to last Friday. Then a rumor was spread in the neighborhood that Mr. Ayres wanted the building torn down. Crowds of the residents proceeded, with hammer and hatchet, to accommodate him, and when he appeared on the scene Monday nothing remained of either building save the foundations. The result was the arrest of the five men. Gallagher is said to be worth $50,000. The others are laborers.

Hostiles Seeking Winter Quarters.

TUCSON, Ariz., Oct. 24.—A special dispatch to The Star from Fort Bowie says: "Two Indians from the 'hostile' camp in Sonora came in. They stated that ninety Indians and four chiefs would arrive at Rucker during the night. Lieut. Hunter, with a party and supplies, goes out to meet them. Capt. Rafferty is near Rucker, with two companies ordered there six weeks ago, expecting the hostiles' return. It is reported that Gen. Crook has information of the coming in of the renegades. He, with his staff, is located somewhere between San Carlos and the line."

CLIMBING THE SPIRAL STAIRS.

Invisible Architecture in a New-England Parsonage.

"Yes," she said, "our children are married and gone, and my husband and I sit by our winter fire much as we did before the little ones came to widen the circle. Life is something like a spiral stair case: we are all the time coming around over the spot we started from, only one degree further up the stairs."

"That is a pleasant illustration," remarked her friend, amusingly, gazing into the glowing coals which radiated a pleasant heat from the many window stoves. "You know we cannot stop toiling up the hill, though."

"Surely we cannot, and for myself I don't find fault with that necessity provided the advance in life is not attended with calamity or suffering for I have had my share of that. Not long since my health utterly broke down. My system was full of malaria. My digestion became thoroughly disordered, and my nerves were in a wretched state. I was languid, ate little and that without enjoying it, and had no strength or ambition to perform even my house duties. Medical treatment failed to reach the seat of the trouble. The disease—which seemed to be weakness of all the vital organs—progressed until I had several attacks which my physicians pronounced to be acute congestion of the stomach. The last of these was a desperate struggle and I was given up to die. As the crisis had partially passed, my husband heard of the merits of PARKER'S TONIC as an invigorant in just such case as mine. I took it and felt its good effects at once. It appeared to pervade my body, as though the blessing of a new life had come to me. Taking no other medicine I continued to improve, and now I am in better health than I have been for a long time."

[Extract from interview with the wife of Rev. P. Perry, pastor of Baptist church, Coldbrook, Mass. novat

Have you seen the Jersey Pins! Garmans have them.

DROWNED IN BEER.

Concerning this Popular Beverage Two Men Express their Minds.

"The fact is sir, and you may stick a pin there, that the people of this country are likely to be drowned in a flood of lager beer," shouted an enthusiastic teetoteer the other day into the ear of your earnest correspondent. That German drink has struck us hard. It is a second deluge."

"Yes, and the worst of this beer-drinking business is that it gets up kidney troubles, as a heavy wind raises the waves," added a city physician, who had a knowledge of the times and a tendency to metaphor. "The midnight 'schooner' leaves behind it a wake of furred tongues, headaches, torpid livers, nausea, and all that, and lays the foundation of Bright's Disease."

This melancholy fact accounts in part for the increasing sales of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER, which at once mitigates these symptoms. Price 25 cents.

Ask your physician about it.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemist, N.Y. novat

Have you seen the Jersey Pins! Garmans have them.

12c muslin for 9c at Garmans. 3

Ruin Wrought in the Forest.

How depressing it is to see acres of trees cut down in the midst of a noble forest. How saddening it is also to see that thin spot in the midst of your otherwise abundant hair. Stop it at once by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam. For actual efficiency this famous article stands at the head of its class. Elegant for the toilet, delicious in odor, and restores the original color to the gray or faded hair. Economical, as a slight, occasional application keeps the hair and scalp in perfect order. oct4t

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, Thomas J. Dunkle, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do here by make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMAER 6, 1883.

For the purpose of electing one person for State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Associate Judge for Centre county.

One person for County Surveyer for Centre county.

One person for District Attorney for the County of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public school house of Henry Shafer, Aaronsburg (west precinct.)

Haines township, eastern precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, northern precinct, at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, southern precinct, at the public house of D H Ruhl, Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelltown school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonsville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house of Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Water school house.

For the township of Boggs, southern precinct, at the Central City school house.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public school house of Wm. Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg, at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this state, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this state, or of the United states, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority o. the same, That the qualified electors of the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for, and to be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for, and shall be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly if voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;" and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot-boxes.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff of Centre County.

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an Apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa*

The Fair Sex.

The Most Perfect Home

I ever saw was a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served as a year's living of father, mother and three children. But the mother was a creator of a home. Her relations with her children were the most beautiful I have ever seen. Even the dull, commonplace man was lifted up and enabled to do good work for souls by the atmosphere which this woman created. Every inmate of her house involuntarily looked into her face for the keynote of the day, and it always rang clear. From the rosebud or clover-leaf, which in spite of her hard housework she always found to put by our plates at breakfast, down to the story she had on hand to be read in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and always will be my ideal of a mother, wife and homemaker. If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite face had been added the appliances of wider culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was it was the best I have ever seen.—*Helen Hunt.*

Send Girls Out of Doors.

How can girls get a chance to live out of doors more? When they are little children their fathers and mothers must provide them with opportunities. This is a sacred duty of theirs, which they should no more omit than to provide them with food and clothing. I have found that the daughters of the poor people get out of doors more than the daughters of rich parents, and that as a consequence they are generally healthier and stronger and often more beautiful. After girls get larger they must go out on their own accord, and seek out-of-door amusements. There are many kinds of outdoor sports suited to them. Archery is one of them; rowing, riding, skating and walking are others. There is flower culture and gardening. Some years ago I published a book called "The School Garden," advocating that every school should have a piece of ground where girls and boys could study horticulture and agriculture. I am sorry to say the idea did not take very well in this country, but in France and Germany it has become popular, and already they have thousands of school gardens where the boys and girls work and get out-of-door life, even while at school. Botanizing and all similar out-of-door pursuits should be encouraged. To study botany, geology, mineralogy and natural history out of doors is worth a million times as much as to study them in books in the house. What can you learn about birds unless you go and live with them?—*Dr. Dio Lewis.*

Delightful old Maids.

Some of the most delightful women in the world are those commonly called "old maids." Undisturbed by husbands or children, they are perfectly willing to assist in bearing less fortunate ones' woes, and are in constant demand as confidants. In nearly every large family there will be found a woman who has not married; and because of her many good qualities, all the world (at least, that which knows her well) will wonder that some gallant knight has not claimed this "lady fair and full of grace," and taken her away to make for him a happy home.

Somehow one does not want to hear these strong, kindly natures, who have sufficient strength of mind to refuse all men because their ideal never came, called old maids. The old English "spinster" seems more appropriate and kindly. And when one thinks of the nephews and nieces cared for, the dainty garments made by industrious and never-tiring hands, the patience with which other peoples joys and sorrows are listened to and the pangs of loneliness that are quietly endured, then the name becomes honorable. Of course there do exist unmarried women who are not like this, but none of them should be called "spinster," because the name itself betokens industry. Not industry in hearing and retailing petty, worthless gossip, or in keeping perfect a home in which she is alone in her selfishness, but such industry as seemeth good for a woman, industry in making clothes for the naked and giving homes to the homeless.

The name spinster is very old, and early used in the jurisprudence of England and Germany as a means whereby o distinguished unmarried from married females. It is supposed that in emote ages it was customary to bury the spindle-pins with industrious maidens, as in some graves recently discovered in Suabia these were found. Alfred, in his will, distinguishes the men and women as the spear-side and the spindle-side; while in the Germany of to-day the titles *schwert-mazen* (sword members) and *spindle-mazen* (spindle members) are not uncommon.

Thus the spinster, bearing industry in her name should feel that industry is a duty she owes to the world at large; for living up to one's title is a paramount claim. For her there is need to be industrious in making kindly feeling exist, industrious with the needle, industrious with quick feet when sorrow calls to her "Come," but never industrious with the tongue, save in saying good words—words that will make "spinster" a very crown of glory on the head of her who giveth of her rich store of love and good works.

Facts and Fancies.

THE "catch" of cod fish this year has been larger than any previous year, and prices are expected to be very low.

THE production of cotton in the United States, it is now believed, will be fully 1,000,000 bales less than last year.

DAKOTA wheat crop this year amounts to over 20,000,000 bushels.

JOHN B. GOUGH, it is announced, will leave the lecture platform this season. He is perhaps the most effective speaker that has yet appeared on the temperance question.

—IRON WATCHES.—Crowther Brothers & Co., of Kididerminster, in order to prove the malleability and ductility of their iron, have constructed a watch entirely of iron, which keeps excellent time. Claudius Saunier, on reporting this fact in the *Revue Chronometrique*, adds: There is nothing new under the sun. We have a watch upon which is engraved the date of 1504, and in which all the wheels and pinions are made of iron.

—York farm, on Chester river, Kent county, Md., owned by S. Merritt Wilkins, and containing 400 acres, has a peach orchard of 18,000 trees, which from 1875 have produced 311,500 baskets of fruit, bringing in $103,000. In 1879 the sales netted $66,000.

THE decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, declaring the civil rights act unconstitutional, is unduly effecting our negro population. They will not attain the social distinction they seek, by any act of Congress nor by any decision of the Courts. Personal living and personal worth can only secure them the boon they covet; and these will be found stronger than Courts or Congress in its attainment.

Country Roads.

Too much cannot be said in favor of making good roads. The farmers of the whole country are deeply interested. Transportation is a part of the cost of production which comes entirely out of their pockets, and a part, also of which they make too little account. If the difference in money cost between hauling their produce over poor roads and over good roads could be footed up and made apparent to the understanding of farmers, they would see that their roads were kept in proper order. But there are other interests besides the farming interest that have a decisive stake in the quality of cross-country transportation. The roads are the feeders of the railroads, and we are pleased to see that the matter is beginning to attract the attention of railway companies. The Chicago *Railway Review*, commenting upon a paper recently read before the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania upon the subject of "Improved Highways," approves the argument of the author, showing the importance to commercial undertakings of paved roads leading to railway stations. The *Review* says: "A well-arranged system of paved or even well-made dirt or gravel roads will some day prove a blessing to this country. And although we are so spread out that the undertaking seems hope less on the score of expense, valuable beginnings can and should be made at once, taking railway stations as centres to work out from. Such a system would aid the growth of the material interests of the country, through rendering possible a wider segregation of manufacturing industries, the manufactories of which, with good teaming, would not necessarily be upon a line of railway. Farmers could also till their soil with profit at much greater distances from the rails. Then, again, the latter would benefit through the independence of climatic conditions in hauling their produce to shipping points. In this respect, also, would the railways find gain, for they are severely annoyed during wet periods by the inability of shippers to get through the mud to the stations, and the consequent light shipments, which are followed after a freeze-up or drying-up with a rush beyond their capacity to handle. In Illinois last season this matter of improving highways was taken up with considerable enthusiasm, and comittees were appointed, etc., but we fear that little has come of it."

While we do not expect any good result from legislative enactments, much good may result from an intelligent self-interest, which may be developed by a proper examination of the subject. The loss to the wealth of the country from bad roads is an enormous total, to say nothing of the loss of comfort.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Cholera.

B. G. Jennings, F. R. A. S., writes to the Pall Mall *Gazette*, "to call attention to the attack of cholera on southern and western Europe now due. Such visitations come with more regularity than most people imagine. It is remarkable that every attacked on Egypt is followed by an extension to England. Such cholera is not of the true Asiatic type; it makes its appearance first in the Hadjiz, on the tropic of Cancer, in the neighborhood of Mecca, sometimes the year before, sometimes the same year in which it appears in Egypt. In 1831 it broke out in Mecca, the same year appeared in Egypt, and traveled in a northwest direction to England. In 1837, six years after, it appeared in England again, having started from Hadjiz in 1835. In 1848, eleven years after, it broke out at Mecca, appeared in Egypt, and reached England the same year. In 1854, six years after, it was in England again, having broken out at Mecca two years before, and spread to Egypt.

In 1865, eleven years after, it broke out at Mecca, spread to Egypt, and reached England the same year. In 1871, six years after, it broke out near Mecca, but extended as far as the north of France only. In 1882, eleven years after, another attack on Europe fell due. It will be observed that these outbreaks occur every six or eleven years alternately; a great outbreak happening every 17 years, as 1831, 1848, 1865, and 1883. In every instance in which Egypt has been attacked, southern and western Europe have suffered. There has been some delay in regard to the commencement of the present attack; but that is a reason for believing that the advance will be rapid. In the other great attacks the cholera has advanced from Egypt to England in a few months. On the 25th of March, 1865, the disease broke out at Mecca; on the 2d of June it appeared at Alexanderia, killing 60,000 persons in Egypt in three months; on the 11th of June, only nine days after, it reached France, and on the 11th of September it was in England. It would appear, then, that the cholera which visits our shores is not Indian, but Arabian—diseases generally the same, specifically different.

There are, as I endeavored to show eleven years ago, when I stated that the next great attack would be in 1883, as a matter of fact, seven different species, which descend from the atmosphere at seven different points, situated equally distant from each other along the tropic of Cancer, and move in a northwest direction. The Indian and Arabian streams intersect in England. As a matter of fact, the Indian, from its much longer course, exhausts itself in Russia and Germany, and in all probability we have never had an attack of it, unless perhaps it be when the north of England suffered in 1831. As regards the assertion one so often hears, that all cholera can be traced to the Ganges, what is to be said about which commenced last July in Mexico and last January was carrying off by a fearful ravages an immense number of victims? Before the present year closes I expect to hear that cholera has broken out in every quarter of the globe."

Dreams.

A writer in *Bow Bells* says: Dreams of nuptials are considered to portend a funeral. The extraction of a firm and sound tooth signifies the loss of a near and dear friend; but if the tooth should be decayed and painful, this dream promises deliverance from a secret and deadly enemy. If such firmly built things as a house or city appear to be shaken, it it an omen of exile or commotion in the state. Two candles signify breaches of friendship and dissentions. Dreams of hares signify flight; of dogs. quarrels; of sheep, wealth, unless they should be shorn or diseased; the crowing of a cock denotes victory, unless anyone should interrupt it, then it is an omen that the victory, which was on the eve of being obtained, will be lost.

The rising sun denotes increase of wealth and splendor; the setting sun the contrary. A dream of the full moon is one of very bad omen, for it signifies that immediate misfortunes and decrease of greatness will follow. Dreams of the eclipse of the sun or moon predict an intermission of prosperity, but that it will again return. Whoever dreams that his hair is pulled, it is a warning that something will happen by which his pride will have a fall. The loss of a hat has at one time been interpreted as an omen of disgrace, at another as protection from some injury; but the loss of a cloak, &c., is a sure sign that poverty will succeed wealth. To dream that the pillow is dragged from our bed signifies that something will happen by which our rest will be disturbed.

Whoever dreams that he is smoking tobacco has a warning that he will turn his wealth into smoke. The best omened dreams are those in which the dreamer fancies himself carried gently through the air, for they forrtell increase of dignity or a happy death. To dream that handsome shoes are presented by a friend is a warning of timely flight; but if anyone in his sleep searches for boots or shoes without finding, them it foretells that when in great danger he will be prevented from escaping. Whoever dreams that some one puts a clown's cloak on him, or covers his face with flour, a mask, etc., must be cautious lest a more cunning man than himself should deceive him and then laugh at his simplicity. A dream in which a person seems to follow a cross in some public procession is a signification that he will be persecuted on account of his religion.

If anyone dreams of a violent knocking at his door, or that his ear is pulled, it is a warning of approaching death. If a man dreams that he is dead it is not an omen of his death, because whoever dreams that he is dead also dreams that he sees or speaks after his death; but to dream that our curtains are drawn aside by a man lately dead is an intimation of the death of some near relation.

A man having dreamt that an egg was buried beneath his bed, went to consult a conjuror, who told him there was a treasure concealed under his bed. The man dug and discovered a quantity of silver, in the middle of which there was gold. He ran in ecstasies to the conjuror, offering some pieces of silver as a reward; upon which the conjuror said: "Do you give me none of the yolk of the egg?" meaning that he expected some of the gold also. This dream is related by Cicero, "De Divinatione," libro primo; also by Valerius Maximus.

The dream of Guntramnus, King of the Franks, is very remarkable. This good king, who was passionately fond of hunting, having one day separated from the whole of his train except one servant, and night coming on while in the midst of a thick wood, he sat down on the bank of a stream, and being extremely weary, fell asleep on the bosom of his servant. The servant keeping watch, and having his eyes steadfastly fixed on the countenance of his master, he saw a very small animal of the lizard species issue from the mouth of the king, and make for the stream, which it seemed anxious to pass; then the servant, stretching out his sword, formed a sort of bridge, over which the reptile passed; and having entered a cave at the foot of the mountain opposite, remained there a few minutes, and then coming out, pasaed over the same bridge, and entered again into the mouth of the King, who just then awakening, said that he had dreamt that he had passed over an iron bridge, and having entered a cave, found there a vast heap of riches. Then the servant having related what he had witnessed, they both entered the cave by the way the beast had pointed out, and found there a great treasure.

The Kitchen.

BAKED QUINCES.—Quinces baked with the skins on are delicious when served warm. Put one on a saucer at each plate. If mashed with a knife the core is easily removed; then put on a little butter and plenty of sugar. In process of baking the quince loses the strong taste which is disagreeable to many, and retains a delicate flavor that is excellent.

QUINCES AS SWEET PICKLES.—Quinces make delicious sweet pickles. Peel them, cut them in quarters, stick two or three whole cloves in each quarter, then steam them until tender, and let them boil for a very few minutes in the vinegar prepared for them; or make the syrup of vinegar, sugar and spices first, and boil the quinces in it till soft; proceed just as for pickled pears or peaches, only that the quinces being of so tough fibre, need cooking longer. Seal in cans, and they will furnish a good relish in days to come.

CRAB-APPLE MARMALADE. — Marmalade made of the common Siberian crab-apple is not to be despised, and for the children's lunch or for tea with good bread and butter it is looked upon as a luxury. Stew the apples, skins and all, till they are very soft; mash them adding light brown sugar to your taste. This may be put up in cans or in little earthern jars and sealed for winter use. Marmalade may also be made of nice peach parings, with now and then half a peach left in. This latter dish is not recommended except when fruit is scarce, and you feel like making the most of every part of it.

CAULIFLOWER.—Cauliflower is particularly good when boiled until tender, changing the water twice and taking care that no scum is left to discolor it. When done drain off every drop of the the water, and pour over the cauliflower, while still in the kettle, some milk, adding a good-sized lump of butter and some pepper and salt; let this just come to a boil. Serve hot.

Luxuries.

A really vicious-looking reptile is that very harmless and eminently edible monstrosity, the terrapin. Properly cooked—as they cook it, for instance, at Augustine's in Philadelphia or at the Club at Baltimore—it ranks among the most luxurious of luxuries. Some men, it is true, turn sick at the first taste of it, and refuse to face the dish again. Others worship it on the instant, and are fanatics for life. It is always so with very pronounced flavors. Thus, in India, to eat the "jack" fruit is to be held in abomination by your neighbors, but some men smuggle it into their premises, and, regardless of the fact that the astonishing odor of the huge fruit betrays them, make believe to eat it clandestinely. Others, however, know of his horrible infirmity, and as if he were a cannibal given to the secret consumption of dreadful meats, tell each other that so and so "eats jack." Yet the fruit has a cousin, the dorian, exactly like it in taste, and Burmah goes mad over it when it is in season. Mandalay gives itself up body and soul to the luscious abomination. All official business is stopped. Trade puts on its shutters. The steamers will bring no other freight up the river but dorians. It is the formula of the season if a stranger wishes to see anyone who wishes to not be seen for the servant to reply; "Master is eating dorians." This is something more than the "not at home" of civilization. It is equivalent to "He is saying his prayers" of the Mohammedans. A man, while eating dorians, must not be disturbed. His privacy is sacred. So it is with other strong tastes. Some people will flee from musk as from a skunk. Yet half a continent delights in smearing itself with the perfume and eating it in food. However, to return to the terrapin. Seen in all its natural hideous armature of native shell, and prickle, and wart, it would be flattering to the poor turtleish thing to say that its appearance was anything less than loathsome. Yet what miracle does art work more startling or more beneficent than this transmutation or concoction of an odious looking reptile into a dish that men call "terrapin," and ought to call ambrosia? It has been a wonder from all time that any man should have attempted an oyster, "risking the living morsel down his throat," and succeeding ages have perpetuated the compliment to his courage; But what, then shall we say of the daredevil who first conceived the awful notion of eating terrapin? Turtle was venturesome enough; terrapin was positively reckless. Yet men have eaten, and do eat still, the portentous crocodile. It is said to have a slightly musky flavor, but to be "succulent."—*London Telegraph.*

The Tobacco Industry.

The tobacco industry of this country is much greater than most people suppose, and a few statistics on the subject may not be uninteresting. There are 7674 establishments engaged in the manufacture of tobacco in various forms. Of this total 477 are engaged in the manufacture of chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff, 7145 in the manufacture of cigars and cigarettes, and 52 in steaming tobacco. The total number of people employed, according to the census returns, is 85,597, of whom 55,552 are males above sixteen years, 20,480 females above fifteen years and 11,565 children and youths. The total amount of money paid annually in wages is $25,054,457, or under $3000 each per year. The value of the material used in manufacture is $65,384,407; the total value of product, $18,660166. The largest amount of material consumed is for chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff, it being $34,397,072. However, the value of the product is only $52,793,056, against $29,577,833 for material, and $63,979,575 value of product for cigars and cigarettes, the difference being made up by the amount of money paid in wages; the sum thus paid for the manufacture of chewing tobacco, etc., is $86,419,024 against $18,464,563 for cigars and cigarettes.

The amount of taxes paid on tobacco of all kind, including all special taxes for manufacturing, dealing, etc., for the two years, 1882 and 1883, was $89,496,238.70. Of this total, smoking and chewing tobacco paid the heaviest tax, amounting to $47,170,144.50. Cigars and cigarettes comes next with $35,141,067,52

The tobacco industry, however, does not end here; there is the cultivating part, which is by no means an unimportant branch of the tobacco industry. Last year there were 646,239 acres planted, which produced 449,880,014 pounds of tobacco, of a value of $43,372,366; Kentucky producing by far the largest proportion, having had 232,911 acres planted, which produced 163,037,700 pounds, of a value of $14,347,316. Virginia came next, with an acreage of 139,663, and a production of 77,648,854 pounds, and a value of $6,677,907. South Carolina was the lowest, only producing 47,528 pounds, of $6,653 in value.

The total export of leaf for the statistical year ending June 30, 1883, was 235,628,360 pounds, against 223,665,980 pounds for 1882, and $19,438,966 in value, against $18,067,721 in 1882. The exports of cigars for the last statistical year amounted in value to $96,801 against $113,717 in 1882, which shows a marked reduction. In manufactured tobacco, however, there is a healthy increase in our exports, which amounted to $2,555,677 in value, against $2,246,692 for the year 1882, or an increase of $308,965.—*Exchange.*

Gold Pens.

The gold from which the pens are to be made is melted and cast into bars six inches long, about two inches wide and one-quarter inch in thickness. It is then passed between cast steel rolls until it is reduced to about one-twelfth of its original thickness. From this sheet the blanks are cut and then pointed by heating the gold until the pieces of iridosmium selected for that purpose settles into the gold and becomes as strongly attached to it as though it were a part of the same metal. The blank is then reduced in thickness to about one-third by rolling and hamering, after which it is cut out in the shape of a pen, stamped, raised or formed, slit, the points ground finally polished. The inside of the nibs are also roughed with a piece of Scotch stone; which operation is termed "graining," and the object of which is to make the ink flow more readily. The pens are then tried and examined before being offered for sale.

Behind our Masks.

If we could only read each other's hearts, we should be kinder to each other. If we knew the woes and bitterness and physical annoyances of our neighbors, we should make allowances for them which we do not now. We go about masked, uttering stereotyped sentiments, hiding our heart-pangs and our headaches as carefully as we can; and yet we wonder that others do not discover them by intuition. We cover our best feelings from the light; we do not so conceal our sentiments and dislikes, of which we are prone to be proud. Often two people sit close together, with "I love you" in either heart, and neither knows it. Either thinks, "I could be fond; but what use of wasting fondness on one who does not care for it?" and so they part, and go their ways alone. Life is a masquerade, at which few unmask, even unto their very dearest. And though there is need of much masking, would to heaven we dared show plainly our real faces; from birth to death, for then some few, at least, would truly love each other.

SUNLIGHT A NECESSITY.—Sun baths cost nothing and are the most refreshing, life-giving baths that one can take, whether sick or well. Every housekeeper knows the necessity of giving her woolens the benefit of the sun from time to time, and especially after a long rainy season, or a long absence of the sun. Many will think of the injury their clothes are liable to from dampness, who will never reflect that an occasional exposure of their own bodies to the sunlight is equally necessary to their own health. The sun-baths cost nothing, and that is a misfortune, for people are still deluded with the idea that those things only can be good or useful which cost money. Let it not be forgotten three of God's most beneficent gifts to man—three things the most necessary to good health—sunlight, fresh air and water, are free to all; you can have them in abundance, without money and without price, if you will. If you would enjoy good health, then see to it than you are supplied with pure air to breathe all the time; that you bathe for an hour or so in the sunlight; and that you quench your thirst with no other fluid than water.

—Dress skirts are growing decidedly fuller and wider, and this decided tendency to bouffant styles has, as history plainly reveals, been almost invariably the forerunner of crinoline, and crinoline we are to have, unless scores of manufacturers, who have summoned their hitherto idle forces and begun the work anew of making hoop-skirts, have listened to a delusive rumor of their coming popularity.

—The cost of stopping a railroad train is said to be from 40 to 60 cents.

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A DESERTED HOUSE.

Aspell unhallowed girds the crumbling walls,
Shunned by mankind, whose superstitious dread
Pictures weird forms and faces of the dead.
In these deserted rooms, these silent halls,
Through yon dank mead a sluggish river crawls,
The dismal, uncouth night-birds flit o'er head,
A flickering radience from the moon is shed.
While, luridly gleaming, a large meteor falls.

Here solitude—a grim usurper—reigns,
In desolate chambers void of light or air;
Left to the slow encroachments of decay,
With noisome dews and dark, unwholesome stains,
Abandoned by all beings bright or fair
It stands in silence, wrapped in vapors gray.

Miss Mayo's German.

"You havn't shown me your dress yet, Therese," Miss Mayo remarked as she glanced up from the pile of invitations she was addressing.

Her cousin who was lolling on the lounge in an attitude of studied negligence, rose up with a conscious look.

"I—I haven't really bought it yet, Clarissa," she said, with some embarrassment. "I merely brought it home for approval. I was afraid you might think it too expensive."

Miss Mayo smiled faintly. She was so used to Therese's ways—so accustomed to paying all her bills with unquestioning promptness that it would have seemed strange for her to do otherwise.

"Oh, I guess I can stand it," she said lightly. "Show it to me."

Theresa left the room and came back with a ponderous parcel which she opened with many misgivings

The brown paper wrapper contained a costly oriental silk, a number of yards of ivory satin de Lyon, a quantity of wide Spanish lace and some beautiful hand-painted buttons.

"It struck me as being so very pretty," Theresa said, apologetically, as she held up the rich fabric.

"It is pretty," Miss Mayo said, quietly; indeed, it is beautiful, Therese."

She made no other observation, but if her shallow, selfish cousin could have read her face aright, she might have learned Miss Mayo's estimate of her character.

For once it flashed across the generous mind of the heiress that Theresa had very little to do to go down and order that superb toilet at her expense, but she said nothing.

"I wouldn't have thought of getting anything so expensive." Therese explained, "but you know you said that you wanted this german to be a brilliant success."

"So I did."

"And then Mr. Dryden's friend is coming, you know, and—"

"Who? Ellis Arnold!" Miss Mayo exclaimed, in surprise. "Why, Therese, I hope you have no idea of setting your cap for him!"

Therese colored vividly.

"Oh, no!" she said. "Not at all! Only you said he was very rich and had traveled a great deal and was a connoisseur in dress, and—"

"All of which is true; but at the same time he is the most insusceptible man in the world."

Therese tossed her head with a look that said he had yet to meet her.

Miss Mayo smiled again in her quiet way.

"I told you all about him, didn't I?" she said.

"I don't remember. I heard he was engaged at one time and the girl jilted him, didn't she?"

"She broke the engagement by letter without giving him any explanation, and then she disappeared. She was an orphan with an only brother, a fast young fellow who was arrested for forgery just about the time she left town. People said that she was concerned in the affair but Ellis never would believe that. He loved her dearly and he has never recovered from the blow.

"I can't understand that," Therese said, flippantly. "I should think he would be too proud to parade such an affair. If I were he, I would marry some nice girl just to make people believe I didn't care, even if I did."

"No, you wouldn't," Miss Mayo answered, quietly; "not if you were Ellis Arnold. There! Wasn't that the bell? I wonder who it is?"

"It is Miss Bradway," Therese said, from the hall where she had gone to peer over the banisters.

"Miss Bradway?" queried her cousin.

"My new dressmaker. I told her to come and see about my dress this morning."

"Oh," said Miss Mayo, with a peculiar smile. "I thought you had not make up your mind whether you would keep it or not."

Therese colored painfully.

"Neither I had," she stammered; "only I thought that if I did——"

"John is showing her up-stairs," Miss Mayo interrupted. "I suppose you will no see her in here?"

As she spoke, a tall, slender girl, dressed tastefully in black, entered the room.

"Miss Mayo?" she said, in a soft, hesitating tone. "I am Miss Bradway."

"Sit down," Therese said, with a patronizing air. "I will see you in a moment."

Then she turned to her cousin, with a marked change of manner.

"Well, Clarissa," she said, in a low tone, "what do you say? Shall I keep the dress?"

"If you like," Miss Mayo replied, carelessly. "But you haven't introduced me to Miss Bradway."

"Excuse me," Therese exclaimed, with a look of surprise. "Miss Bradway, this is my cousin, Miss Clarissa Mayo."

As the young girl rose and bowed her graceful head, Miss Mayo was struck with the delicate regularity of her features, and the native refinement of her whole presence.

"A lady, evidently," she said to herself. "But how frail she looks! What a pity such a girl as that should be compelled to earn her living with her needle."

"This is my dress, Miss Bradway," Therese rattled on, with heightened animation as she held up the soft, silken fabric with ill-concealed pride.

Every vestige of the faint color in the dressmaker's face vanished as her large, expressive eyes rested on the rich material.

"That," she stammered; "that! I—I—why, it must be a very old pattern!"

"Old!" exclaimed Therese, with evident pique. "I rather think not! I just bought it yesterday at Horne's. It is part of their new stock."

"All of these Oriental designs are old," Miss Mayo observed, quietly. "For that matter, the older they are the better. Have you seen this pattern before, Miss Bradway?"

"Yes," the young girl answered, slowly, as she bent her head over the beautiful silk, "some time ago. I—I once had a dress like it myself."

"It can hardly have been the same," Therese said, with a slight sneer.

"Why not?" broke in Miss Mayo, shortly. "I have no doubt it was exactly the same. Don't stand Miss Bradway. How are you going to have your dress made, Therese?"

Then followed a long discussion, which wore out the strength and patience of the frail young dressmaker. She was too much rushed with work to undertake the dress immediately, but Therese finally compelled her to promise that she would make it in the last three days that preceded the german, which was to be the great special event of the season.

"I shall have to work night and day," Miss Bradway sighed, as she wended her way back to her little home; "but it will give me something to send Dick."

The night of the german came, and Therese's dress was done barely an hour before she wished to wear it; but Therese was late in dressing.

An ill-timed headache had threatened to spoil all her plans for the evening.

As she lay in a darkened room trying to fight off the spasms of pain in the time to complete her triumph, the little dressmaker sat under the soft lamplight putting in a few last stiches to the shimmering silk that fell in rich folds upon the floor.

As she broke off her thread, her tired hands fell listlessly into her lap, and her graceful head drooped pensively on her breast.

"I wonder if I have changed so very much," she mused, fingerinig the costly fabric. "If I were to put on this dress to-night — why shouldn't I? Just try it on; there can be no harm in that."

The fancy grew upon her, and, springing up, she slipped into the beautiful toilet into which she put all her energy and ideas for three days past

It fitted her marvelously well. The soft folds clung to her lissome figure with peculiar grace, and as the rich gold and crimson came in contact with her pure dark skin, her whole face seemed transfigured with a new beauty. A soft flush dawned in her cheeks as she stepped before the mirror and surveyed herself, her eyes sparkled, and her hair, which had been disarranged by her hasty dressing, tumbled over her shoulders in beautiful confusion.

"There is not so very much difference after all!" she murmured, as she smiled back at her own reflection.

She heard the guests arriving, the sound of light footsteps on the stairs, ripples of laughter, and then the seductive strains of the waltz. It was "Weber's Invitation to the Dance."

Obeying the first impulse that thrilled her blood, the little dressmaker swayed from side to side, and the next moment she was gliding about the room with the smooth graceful step of a practiced dancer.

But suddenly in the midst of it all, she paused with a nervous shiver as her own name was pronounced in tones of severe censure and surprise.

"Miss Bradway!" exclaimed Therese, who was standing in the open doorway. "How dare you?"

"Oh, Miss Mayo!" she stammered, "I—I——"

But no word of apology escaped her lips, for just then there was a quick step on the stairs and Clarissa Mayo met her lover's friend in the hall.

"Oh, Miss Mayo!" he cried, seizing her hand. "I am so happy to-night. You know I told you all about Richard Leigh—and—well, they have found out that he didn't commit that forgery after all, and he is to be discharged from prison to-morrow."

A low cry burst from the little dressmaker's lips.

"Thank God!" she cried, fervently. "Oh, Dick! dear Dick! I knew it! I knew it!"

Like a flash she sped across the room and stood in the doorway, radiant with joy and beauty.

"Who said so?" she cried, excitedly. "Who said Dick was innocent?"

Then she caught sight of a pale, handsome face and two dark eyes that seemed to devour her.

"Ellis!" she cried. "Oh, Ellis, is it you?"

"Orient, my Orient!" was the glad response. "Miss Mayo, there is Orient Leigh, or her ghost, just as I saw her last! It must be she! That is the very dress——"

"I am Orient Leigh," the girl answered, shrinking back with sudden timidity. "What was it you were saying about my brother Dick?"

Ellis Arnold did not wait to answer. He caught her in his arms and strained her to his heart.

"If you are Orient Leigh," he cried, passionately—"Ah! I know you are! My love, my dear little love! Where have you been hiding"

With his arms about her Orient told her story—how she had not wished to bold him to his troth, after the taint of crime had been put upon her name, and she had thought it best to go away, to sink her identity out of sight, that he might forget her and be happy, "but now," she added, "if it was true that Dick were proven innocent——"

"Now, darling!" Ellis cried rapturously, "you are all my own. But why did you not trust me more? Nothing in this world could have made me feel any differently toward you so long as I knew you to be my own pure, sweet flower, my orient pearl!"

"Dear," said Miss Mayo, as she leaned on her lover's arm, and watched the reunited pair, it isn't everybody who can get up such a pretty little figure for a german, is it?"

There were tears in her sweet eyes as she stooped and kissed the little dressmaker.

"Whenever you feel like it, Orient," she said, kindly, "I want you and Ellis to come down stairs to introduce you to my friends, and I want you to keep on that dress, just to oblige me. Therese may put on my black velvet and point lace, if she wishes."

And so Therese did, but her triumph was incomplete, for Ellis Arnold, the greatest catch of the season, was beyond the influence of her charms.

Ellis and Orient led the german that night, and all society has been raving about her ever since.

Even now that she is Mrs. Arnold, she has lost none of her prestige as queen of society and a reigning belle. Dick Leigh has settled down now, and you couldn't find a better fellow in a day's travel.

Bitter as his experience was, he says himself that it was the best thing that ever happened to him.

False Hair.

In the days of the Emperor Trajan a market was established in front of the Temple of Apollo for the sale of false hair and dyes and cosmetics of many kinds, and it was in its time as fashionable a rendezvous as the baths. All Rome gathered there of a day. It was in the glorious summer of prosperity at a period when golden hair was the rage. The women tried in a thousand ways to obtain the precious tint. They bought eagerly all kinds of preparations from foreign countries—pomades from Greece and soaps from Gaul. The water from the river Chrathis, which was supposed to possess the Midaslike virtue of turning all it touched to gold, was one of the most popular "washes" ever offered to the Roman public. When this wonderful water failed to produce the desired result there remained but one thing to be done, and that was to shave the head. Then a fine crop of golden hair came. It came from Germany or Gaul, and from that day to this the trade in human hair has continued in the hands of the French and German merchants.

—The largest bell ever cast on the Pacific coast was lately made for a fog-signal alarm at the Alcatraz Island. It weighs 3333 pounds.

Our Boys and Girls.

A Child's Influence.

BY GEORGE B. GRIFFITHS.

A little white-robed girl, they say,
Magenta's hero met one day,
And handed him a sweet bouquet—
Rare blossoms from some rural glen;
He raised her up, and kissed her then
In sight of twenty thousand men.

And she, upon his saddle borne,
As all toward gay Paris turn,
Caressed the warrior, bronzed and worn—
Aye, kissed him thrice, and wound one arm—
'Twas like a dove's wing soft and warm—
Around his neck, and feared no harm.

Not all his deeds of valor won,
Nor genius proved 'neath foreign sun,
So honored Marshal McMahon:
That instant swept the line along,
A deafening shout that echoed long—
'Twas like a victor's triump song.

—*Good Cheer.*

Good Luck.

BY ADA CARLTON.

"I wish I could help you, mother."

"You do help me, Rick."

"Earn a lot of money, for you, I mean, to pay off that wretched old mortgage. I do try to, mother, but somehow folks that have me once don't want me again. I hate to hoe corn and dig potatoes so, and maybe that's the reason. I'd a good deal rather be digging amongst the rocks at the foot of old Mount Cain."

That was exactly what the people of Garland were saying about Rick Davidson.

"He's a good boy," Squire Ballard declared to his wife, "and he don't seem to be actu'lly lazy, but he don't hev no kind o' heart in his work."

And so Squire Ballard had gently hinted to Rick, when his day's work was done, that his services in the cornfield would not be further required. And Rick carried his sore heart and the hard-earned half-dollar home to his mother; and the next morning he got up and stood out at the low door under the swinging hop vines, with his hands behind him and his dreamy gaze wandering across the country to rest on old Mount Cain, outlined against the deep blue of the sky; and then he said:

"I want to help you, mother, and I will. There must be something for me somewhere."

Mrs. Davidson smiled; she was very proud and fond of her boy.

"If it wasn't for the mortgage," continued Rick, "we'd manage well enough; but $100 with 12 per cent. interest is a big sum for us—for you to pay, mother."

"Yes," said Mrs. Davidson, with a sigh which she could not repress; "but we can sell the cow if bad comes to worst, Rick."

"No, we won't," said Rick, determinedly. "That old Captain Ridley is——"

"I'm going to sew for Mrs. Ridley to-day," interposed Rick's mother, with a quiet smile. "You might weed the garden, Rick, and then you'll have time to dig among the rocks a little."

Rick kissed her. "You're the best mother a boy ever had," said he; and he weeded their small garden with great care before he betook himself across the fields and fences to old Mount Cain.

It was so pleasant there to search among the bowlders and ledges for new stones to add to his collection of curiosities. How they talked to him, those fragments of rock, and how hard he tried to understand their language! He studied and poured over his bits of pudding-stone and feld-spar and granite as he never pored over his books at school.

So he passed the day just as he had passed a great many other days. It was when the lengthening shadows told him it was quite time to return home that a streak of good fortune found Rick. In a cleft he discovered a beautiful prism, green, and ending in a three-sided pyramid.

"I never saw anything like that," he cried; "it is lovely!"

Then he began to look for others; and very soon he had found nearly a dozen, some red and some green, one or two black, and one of a clear shining pink, very large and perfectly shaped, and exceedingly beautiful. There were no more, though he scrutinized the ledge long and carefully.

Going home across lots he came upon Algy Verner, who was helping drive the cows from the pasture; he was Judge Verner's son.

When he saw Rick he called out to him and made room for him on the grassy knoll where he was sitting.

"Jonas has gone to hunt up old Brindle," said he. "Where have you been, Rick?"

"Over on old Cain," answered Rick; and without more ado he tumbled the wonderful prisms out of his pockets.

"See!" said he.

Algy caught up the pink one with a cry of admiration. "What a splendid tourmaline!" he said. "I wish my Uncle Henry could see it. I believe he'd almost go crazy. You see, he's great on such things, and this beats anything he's got in his cabinet. I say, Rick, I know he'd give you fifty dollars for it, and maybe more."

Fifty dollars! Rick's heart bounded.

"Would he?" he cried eagerly; "do you think he would? It can't be worth so much."

"You'd best let him say whether it is or not," laughed Algernon. "I'll bet he'd buy the whole of 'em if you'd sell 'em. They're the prettiest ones I've ever seen, and I've seen scores of tourmalines."

"Are these called tourmalines?"

"Yes," said Algernon; and then Jonas came up with the brindled cow; and the two boys arose and said good-night to each other.

"Now you'd better send those things to Dr. Henry Fortescue, 59 Acron street, Brogna," said the judge's son. "It'll be worth while, I tell you."

Rick walked home on air.

"I on't tell mother," he decided; "because, maybe, she'd only be disappointed, after all. I'll go to Dr. Fortescue myself."

He went to Mount Cain next morning, but he found no more tourmalines; and when he had ended a long search he said to himself that there was no more to be found.

"But it's funny to think how many years those lay there waiting for me, when there ain't another one anywhere," said he; and he went home tired and happy enough. He meant to start for Brogna in the morning early; and he said to his mother as they sat together in the twilight after their frugal supper had been eaten:

"Will you let me go somewhere, mother, and not know where it is? And I want my satchel full of something to eat. Do say I can, mother."

But Mrs. Davidson didn't feel that she could say so. It was not until Rick had used a great many persuasive arguments that she finally gave her consent.

"Iv'e often thought I could trust you all lengths," said she, "and I'll think so yet, and you can go if you want to."

Well he found his way to 59 Acron street, and bravely mounted the imposing stone steps, though his heart beat painfully. But you may imagine his surprise and delight when, on being ushered into a handsome room, the first face his gaze fell upon was that of his friend Algernon.

"You see," Algernon explained, "I started after you did, but I came by steam. And I've told Uncle Henry about the tourmalines. This is Uncle Henry."

A tall kind-faced man shook Rick's hand at that moment and shook it cordially.

"And you've walked all this way my boy," he said. "Then you must dine and get rested before we proceed to business."

Not until the boy had partaken of a substantial lunch would Dr. Fortescue look at the contents of a small canvas bag that was fastened for safe keeping about his neck. Rick, watching the doctor's face, saw it light up with pleasure.

"These, particularly the pink one, are the most perfect specimens of the kind, I ever saw," said the doctor. "My boy, I will give you $150 for the lot."

One hundred and fifty dollars! Why that was $25 more than enough to pay the mortgage.

"Oh, I thank you," said Rick, "and I thank Algy. I don't know what mother'll say."

He wondered a great deal what she would say, during that short, swift journey home. It seemed as if he had been away a long time. The old familiar place looked strange to him; and he almost wondered whether his mother would surely know him.

She surely did. Can you imagine the welcome she gave him? Must I tell you how they cried and laughed together? And how Rick said to his mother, in the twilight again, looking across to where Mount Cain stood wrapped a hazy vail:

"I love that old mountain, mother. I always did love it and I always will. It's just like a dear old friend to me."

And not a tourmaline has Mount Cain yielded up from the day of Rick's discovery until this, though the boys of Garland have spent many holidays in the search. As for Rick, he is tramping this summer through town county and State in company with an eminent geologist; and there is reason for believing that in future years he will become an eminent geologist himself.—*Portland Transcript.*

BAKED MUSHROOMS.—The mushrooms were nicely prepared, and part of their gills scraped away so as to make them somewhat hollow. This mushroom material is mixed either with some sausage meat or with a concoction of minced tongue or ham and a few breadcrumbs and butter. Each mushroom is filled with this stuffing and gently cooked in the oven in a covered dish with a little piece of butter While cooking, small circles of toast, well buttered, are prepared, and a mushroom neatly placed on each. They are served on a hot dish, and are excellent. Some say the mushrooms are best cooked first alone and then filled with the sausage mixture, also heated by itself, but this can be tried. The idea is Parisian, and can be experimented with. The result is delicious.

Fashions.

—New fans form begonia leaves in dark or shaded velvet.

—New French drawers have a gore taken out, are trimmed with lace, and tied with ribbon, to match chemises.

—A beautiful dress fan is of black gauze, with butterflies, hand-painted, upon the leaves. The sticks are dark shell.

—The ribbed silk stockings in dark shades are the most fashionable for day wear, unless they are selected to match the dress.

—A charming dress worn at a casino entertainment was of pink and white with fringe of small pink and white crabapples.

—The most fashionable collar for the street is at upright velvet band, over which lace is turned, and which is finished in front with plaited ends of lace and a velvet rosette or bow.

—There is a popular tendency to tuck the front of bodices, particularly those of black or gray wool. Instead of tucking them to the waist they are best tucked as a deep—not wide—square, and outlined with black velvet.

—The London *Queen* reports a departure in the style of skirts of young ladies' ball gowns, the hitherto indispensible waterfall drapery being replaced by skirts of tulle and net arranged ballet-fashion in flounces of equal length, which are trimmed with perpendicular rows of satin ribbon fastened lightly upon them, producing a pretty and novel effect.

—At a recent reception given to a party of artists it was noticeable that black and yellow were the favorite colors—not used in one toilet, but all black or all yellow dresses seemed to be in the majority, the yellow ranging in hue from palest canary to deep amber—a sort of treacle—and lastly to a golden yellow-brown, with a reddish tinge in it, suggestive of wall flowers.

—Waistcoats are revived with cloth dresses; many of them being made in chamois leather, which looks particularly well with fawn, brown and mouse gray, all of which are fashionable shades. Dull-gold colored waistcoats look well with black, dark red with dark green, and old blue with bronze; the buttons are wrought metal or plaques, very small and often filigreed.

—The capote, gauged and protruding like an ancient Quaker's bonnet in front, is very popular. It is trimmed with cockade bows of narrow ribbon, in two shades of color such as pink and red or light and dark blue; narrow strings, bridling the capote over the ears, are tied near the left ear. The favorite colors of the season are terra-cotta, old copper and crushed strawberry.

—Pretty Marguerite corsages for young girls are made of royal-blue, laurel-green or ruby plush, pink, mauve or pale-blue velvet, to be worn over airy skirts of tulle veiling or embroidered muslin. In front they open broadly over a dainty lace chemisette russe. The very short sleeves are edged with frills of lace, and frequently the edges are cut in blocks, with lace shell plaitings set underneath.

—The number of mantels of thin brocaded materials upon a transparent ground has notably increased of late These materials are chiefly brocaded silk gauze, with raised designs in silk, velvet, or of finest silk grenadine in raised patterns of satin. The mantels are in the shape of pelerines, large fichus or elegant pelisses. They are lined with gold, mauve or scarlet surah, and the effect is exceedingly rich and stylish.

—At a recent English wedding the bride wore a dress of rich white satin, draped and flounced with old Brussels lace; a veil of the same costly fabric, kept in its place by diamond stars, was becomingly arranged over a wreath of orange blossoms and jasmine, and she carried a huge bouquet, composed of camelias, white roses, orange blossoms, the beautiful orchid odontoglossum, and other white flowers. The bridesmaids' tasteful costumes were of crimson plush, trimmed with marabout, and Rubens hats, with large crimson ostrich feathers. The bridegroom presented each lady with a brooch, the design being a coral arrow running through two pearl horseshoes, and bearing the initials of the bride and bridegroom. They all carried bouquets of beautiful single dahlias (ruby), camelias, Roman hyacinths, white roses, etc. The bridegroom wore a fine gardenia, and the six groomsmen cut flowers of tube roses and myrtles.

BELL PEPPERS—Green bell-peppers made a delicate relish if eaten with salt. Cut the pepper in narrow strips, after removing the seeds and rinsing in cold water; dip the strips in salt, as you do celery. Serve on a plate or in a shallow glass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 31, 1883.

Ten States will hold elections on the 6th of November. In referring to this fact the Pittsburg *Post* comments in this wise: In Mississippi, Virginia and Connecticut members of the Legislature only will be chosen, and in Nebraska a Justice of the Supreme Court and Regents of the University. Governors will be elected in Maryland, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Minnesota, and minor State officers in New York and Pennsylvania. At the last election in these States the Republicans were successful in Minnesota and Nebraska and the Mahone Republican coalitionists in Virginia; all the others went Democratic. The Republicans will make an earnest effort to regain Pennsylvania and New York, but are not likely to succeed. In New Jersey they seem to have lost heart since the Democratic turn over in Newark last week, and in Massachusetts the party is sadly demoralized. Minnesota and Nebraska will no doubt keep in line with Republican Iowa, although the Democrats of Minnesota seem to have vague hopes that they will carry their candidate for Governor, who is a Norwegian and likely to carry the great Scandinavian vote of the State.

The committee on statistics of the Evangelical conference reported 120,000 members, an increase of 10,500 since the last report; 16,000 ministers, an increase of 126 and 130,000 Sunday school scholars, an increase of 20,000; value of church property is over $5,000,000. It is resolved that three bishops be elected and that the salaries of the general officers be as follows: Bishops, $1,500; book agents and editors, $1,400 and assistant editors, $1,100.

——Go to the Philad. Branch every time if you want to purchase clothing so as to save most money. Lewins & Co. pride themselves upon the fact that they always sell suits at 25 to 30 per cent lower than any other store. This can not be denied, and hundreds will testify to it. Give the Philad. Branch a call and examine stock and prices before you purchase elsewhere.

——Dress goods and silks, largest stock at lowest prices, at the Bee Hive.

The constant feeling of being "played out" and "used up" can readily be removed by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

By paying the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us a new name with a year's pay in advance, we will send each the "Chicago Weekly News" free one year as a premium. A splendid chance to get a good western paper free.

PSALMS.

[REVISED.]

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye invalids of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all people and put sickness and suffering under foot.

3. Be thou not afraid when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor, know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and Rheumatic complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add disease upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For my life have I been plagued with sickness and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured, by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters, doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will remove them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth health and useth Hop Bitters and is made well.

11. Let us not neglect to use Hop Bitters bringing on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Hop Bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff before the wind when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who was nearly dead and given up by the doctors after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In 1875, thirteen men comprised the entire working force used in the manufacture of the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case.* Now over *five hundred* are employed, and the number is constantly increasing. The reason of this increase is this: In the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* all the metal in sight and subject to wear is *solid gold*, while the remainder, which only lends strength to the case, is of stronger metal than gold, giving gold where gold is needed, and strong, elastic metal where strength and elasticity are needed, a combination producing a watch case *better* than solid gold and at ONE-HALF the cost.

Over 200,000 of these cases have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and merit.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Dec. 5, 1881.

E. W. Marsh, of the *Democrat*, bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case 18 years ago, and carried it until a short time ago, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no signs of wear, except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold the James Boss' Gold Watch Case for many years, and the parties who bought the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a solid gold case costing twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jeweler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or values his reputation.

WM. J. CUSHWAY, *Jeweler.*

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*)

LOCKED IN THE ICE.

Lieut. Garlington's Report on the Proteus Expedition.

The Careless Manner in which the Vessel was Navigated—Mutiny of the Crew—Those Supplementary Orders.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Lieutenant Garlington's report of the Greeley relief expedition has been made public. He gives a detailed account of the voyage of the Proteus. On the 22d of July the Proteus entered Pandora harbor. The weather was warm and no ice in sight, so he determined, if these favorable conditions remained unchanged, to leave no record at Littleton island, but to take advantage of open water and press north as far as cape Prescott, where he intended to leave the first cache of provisions and a whaleboat. Littleton Island was therefore passed, but soon afterwards an unbroken front of ice was encountered, and it was decided to go to Cape Sabine. Prayer harbor was reached at 3:30 P. M. that day, and while on shore he saw the ice pack had broken. Cape Sabine was rounded, but notwithstanding their efforts to save the Proteus the ice closed about them and the vessel was ultimately lost.

Lieut. Garlington speaks of the careless manner in which the vessel was navigated. When there was no longer any doubt of the loss of the Proteus he ordered the men to throw overboard the stores. Many of the boxes went under the ship, and in this way perhaps one-third of the stores were lost. Concerning the alleged bad conduct of the ship's crew, he says that with the exception of the chief engineer, Mr. Carmichael, and Boatswain Taylor, none of the crew lent any assistance in saving property. At the first alarm those on duty abandoned their posts and all rushed to look after their own property and did nothing towards saving provisions until after their bags had been packed and safely put on the ice. As soon as stores began to go overboard they broke open the boxes and appropriated whatever suited their fancy. The crew seemed to be bent on robbing from the start, and seemed to think they had a right to take anything they wanted. Lieut. Garlington thinks, however, that if their own officers had taken the proper steps there would have been no difficulty in preventing the stealing. He protested to Capt. Pike, who said he was powerless to prevent the crew from stealing, adding, "they are the worst lot of scoundrels I ever saw." Those men, Lieut. Garlington remarks, were shipped under English law for an English ship, and claimed that, as their pay stopped when the ship went down, their shipping articles were no longer in force. To avoid any unnecessary collision, it was agreed that the crew should take their three boats and the Garlington party the two whaleboats. Land was reached at Brevoort on the 25th of July and here a record was left. The prime object of the expedition was defeated, and the best course to follow looking to the relief of Greely was the problem to be solved. It was impossible to go north in small boats. If the Yantic should reach Littleton island or Pandora harbor clothing, stores, coal and canvas could be secured and a station could be established at Life Boat cove.

Lieut. Garlington concludes his report by calling the attention of Gen. Hazen to the manifest injury he has received by the publication of certain statements purporting to have been authorized from the signal office to the effect that Garlington had positively disobeyed "supplementary instructions" which had been furnished him prior to his departure from the United States to command the expedition.

Respecting this accusation he says: "The only instructions I ever received are the original instructions published at the time. An unsigned, written paper was enclosed in the envelope with my instructions. This paper is simply an unauthenticated copy of a memorandum issued in your office. I was informed that this memorandum was to have been furnished to the secretary of the navy to form the basis of instructions to be given to the commander of the vessel ordered to accompany the Proteus. When I found it among my instructions I at once carried it to you and called your attention especially to that clause relating to landing supplies at Littleton Island. You said in substance you did not know how that had gotten in there and impressed upon me the necessity of carrying out as far as possible the instructions I had received. These instructions were based upon the letter of Lieut. Greeley, and you called my attention to the fact that Lieut. Greeley strongly urged that the officer commanding the relief party should have 'no latitude of action.' The paper was not addressed or signed—indeed bore no official marks whatever. I did not then, nor have at any time since, regarded it as an order, and I was surprised to find the statement published that this paper was the 'supplementary instructions.'"

A Postponed Wedding.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 17.—Miss Rebecca Williams, daughter of Hon. George Hawkins Williams, president of the Maryland senate, and Hon. Henry A. Herbert, member of the British parliament, were to be married last evening according to an announcement made several months ago. Society's best folks congregated about the church entry last evening early, but the sexton announced that the ceremony had been postponed, but he could not give any reason therefore. Some of the friends of the Williams family say the postponement was occasioned by the non-appearance of the bride's trousseau from abroad, while at the Maryland Club it was thought the cause of the affair was the inability of Herbert to convince Mr. Williams of the legality of a divorce from his first wife, said to have been issued in Ireland a year or more ago. Mr. Herbert is the owner of the Muckross estate, the largest in the south of Ireland upon which are located the Lakes of Killarney.

The Army of the Tennessee.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 18.—The army of the Tennessee this morning selected Gen. Sherman president, Gen. M. L. Ford treasurer, Gen. Hickenlooper and Col. Dayton secretaries. August 14 and 15, 1884, was the time fixed for the next meeting and the place of meeting Lake Mignetonka, Minn., whence an excursion to Yellowstone park will be made. Gen. Grant was elected orator for next year. Gen. Logan made a speech, in which he strongly opposed the society's policy which allows only officers to become members.

Resolutions of sympathy with Gen. Steedman, the hero of Chickamauga, now lying at the point of death at Toledo, were passed.

The meeting closed with a banquet this evening.

Fatal Wreck of a Train in Colorado.

DENVER, Oct. 19.—A dispatch to The Tribune from Delta, Col. says: "Yesterday morning the east bound Salt Lake express on the Denver and Rio Grande road ran into a land slide near here, wrecking the locomotive, killing the engineer, E. A. Godfrey, and seriously injuring the fireman and mail agent. The passengers escaped uninjured."

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through High street a youth did pass,
A youth who wore for little price,
A nobby suit so neat and nice.
V. S. C., "L."

His brow was bright, his answer pert,
A hotel clerk's diamond flashed from his shirt,
And like an E flat cornet rung
The accents of a well known tongue—
V. S. C., "L."

"O, stay," the maiden srid, "and press
A handsome shawl or pretty dress
Upon me, before you leave this part."
The youth he answered with a start—
V. S. C., "L."

"Try no other store," the old man said,
"High prices will fall upon your head;
No better goods with prices low
Can be found wher'er you go—
V. S. C., "L."

A more varied and abundant stock
In Bellefonte there ne'er was brought;
In general merchandise the fullest line,
For V. S. C., "L." are always on time.
V. S. C., "L."

Groceries, always fresh and pure,
No adulterated goods are there;
Clothing of a substantial kind,
Cheaper or better you'll never find.
V. S. C., "L."

"Am well aware," the youth did say,
"For bargains and to make it pay;
That in Bellefonte there is one store
Where prices are the same for rich and
poor"
V. S. C., "L."

No old goods, but fresh and bright,
They keep open until 9 at night.
Call often, you will be well repaid,
At 51 and 53, Bush's Arcade.
V. S. C., "L."

VALENTINES' STORE CO., Limited.
General Merchants, Bellefonte, Pa.
Highest Price paid for Produce.

The proceedings of the big musical jubilee at Selinsgrove fell $272 short of the expenses. This is now being raised by means of concerts and lectures.

——Blankets and haps at fifty cents on the dollar at the Bee Hive.

Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong? If you continue feeling miserable and good for-nothing you have only yourself to blame, for Brown's Iron Bitters will surely cure you. Iron and cinchona are its principal ingredients. It is a certain cure for dyspepsia, malaria, weakness, kidney, lung and heart affections. Try it if you desire to be healthy, robust and strong and experience its remarkable curative qualities.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. John H. Orvis President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 46th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Sep., 1883, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Nov. next, being the 26th day of Nov. 1883, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov., in the year of our Lord 1883, and the one hudred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

☞Penns Valley Bargain Store.☜

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies, misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

HEADACHES

Are generally induced by Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Costiveness, Defective Circulation, or some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive System. Sufferers will find relief by the use of

Ayer's Pills

to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeping the bowels free, and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future attacks.

Ayer's Pills.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

136 Men's Fine Wool Hats	65 to 75 cents,	elsewhere	$1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats	1 25 worth 2 00 to 3 00.		

Some very Fine Hats among them.

136 pair Men's Dress Shoes	$1 00,	elsewhere	$1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes	1 00,	"	1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes	1 00,	"	1 75

One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blacking 85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes 1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes 1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes	75c	elsewhere	$1 50
" " " "	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Plain Shoe	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes	75c	"	1 25
Misse's Oxford Ties	50c	"	1 00
Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 50
" four button Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 25
Lace Morocco Fine " "	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Newport Ties	75c	"	1 25
Patent Leather Tip	90c	"	1 65
Child's Yellow Slippers	15c	"	50
" " Button Shoes	45c	"	85
" Basket "	50c	"	90
" Lace Shoe	30c	"	50
" Button Shoe	40 & 45c	"	60
" Patent Leather Kid Top Button	40c	"	65
" " Spring Heel	49c	"	65
Ladies side lace, one lot, old price	2 00	now	75
Men's fine Patent Leather slippers	65c	elsewhere	1 25
Ladies Leather slippers	50c	"	75
Misses' button shoes	75 & 85c	"	1 25
Ladies " "	1 00 & 125	"	1 50 & 2 00
" box toe fine kid foxed	1 25	"	2 00
" fine lace shoes	90c	"	1 50
Misses fine button shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine lace shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine button shoes	75c	"	1 50
Men's plain lace shoes	1 00	"	1 75

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Men's spring bottom black Pants	75c	elsewhere	1 50
" black Pants	75c	"	1 50
" light Cassimere all wool Pants	1 25	"	2 00
" " " " "	2 00	"	4 00
" black all wool Diagonal	2 00	"	4 00
" " " "	3 00	"	4 50
" dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants	3 50	"	6 00
" ¼ wool pants gray mixed	1 00		
One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us	$4 to $5	for	1 50 to 2 00

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL.

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.

We Are Overstocked.

10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
5¼ dollar suit down to 5½. Another 8¼ dollar suit down to 6¼.

A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 13 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

An all wool blue Sailor Suit	1 50	elsewhere	3 00
A very fine blue " "	2 00	"	4 50
A very fine blue " "	3 50	"	6 00
Children's Suits, good quality	1 75	"	2 50
Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years	2 00	"	4 50
Boys' suits, " " all wool	3 00	"	5 00
Boys' suits, " " "	3 50	"	5 50

DRESS GOODS. SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Fine Cheviot shirting	8c	elsewhere	12
Dress Plaids	8, 10, 12	elsewhere	12½ to 20
Bed Spreads at one-half	28, 50, 60, 75	"	75, 90, 1 00, 1 25
Another lot Brocaded Satteens	15c	elsewhere	20
Another lot Brocaded Satteens	12½c	elsewhere	20
Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet	12½	old price	25

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices:

10	12	14	15	20	30	35	45	55	75
5	7	8	10	12½	20	25	30	35	40

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, old price 75c.

Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.

Child's regular made Hose	6 pair for 25c
One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon	25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses Hose	4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

LYON & CO.

june 28

—WHITMER & CO.,—

SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Pay the highest market prices for all kind of Grain and Seeds.

WILLKESBARRE COAL--

Of all kinds, for sale,---at lowest prices.

CAR LOAD

of GROUND ALUM and DIARY SALT--in Barrels and Bags just received.

We are Manufacturers Agents for FURNITURE--CARPETS, STOVES,--Imperial and Wiard Plows.

TWO COMPLETE STOCKS OF GOODS, always lively and up to the times.

CALL AND SEE US.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR, PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

Estray.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 years old, right hind foot white. Owner is requested to come for his property and pay cost.

23aug3m JAS. R. WOLF, Reberaburg.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprieto
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
may1

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS' HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial.
28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11jun6m

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA,
Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn's, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED,)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r,
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence work from these shops is guaranteed
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Prices low and all work turned out first-class.
COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

WANTED—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country and earn $5 to $12 per week, making goods for our fall and winter trade. Send 15c for sample and particulars HUDSON MFG CO. 11oct3m 257 Sixth Av., New York

STEAM BENDING SHOPS,

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
Hoct y J. B. REAM & SON.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

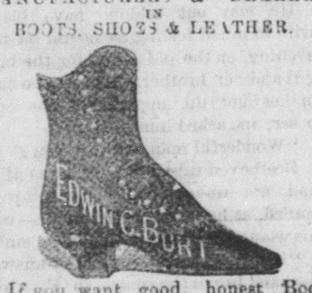
DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mar t

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for ladies and children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS.
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
17may

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL,
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents. Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all styles

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 1fanly

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Decker's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season, Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

If you want a
BICYCLE, TRICYCLE,
or a VELOCIPEDE,
SEND TO
H. B. HART,
No. 811 Arch St.
Phila. Pa.,
for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description.
18July 1

A GENUINE GHOST.

Recalling Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter."

A Woman's Unquiet Spirit Throws a Village into Agitation—How a Ghost Hangs Itself—All the Proper Accessories.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—The Times prints the following: A crowd of superstitious and trembling countrymen and villagers conversed in whispered tones last evening beneath a towering oak, whose arching limbs spread over a small frame dwelling situated on the outskirts of the town of Jackson, back of Atco, on the Camden and Atlantic railroad. The strange gathering was for the purpose of investigating the report that had spread like wildfire throughout the country, that a ghost of Mrs. Dietrich, the former occupant of the cottage, who recently committed suicide by hanging, nightly made its appearance in her bedroom and that its moans and groans could be distinctly heard. Mrs. Anna Dietrich, a woman of good family, was extremely prepossessing and before her marriage had been known in the town where she resided as "the village born beauty." After the death of her husband at Jackson she still lived at that place, respected and liked by the entire populace. About a year ago she fell a victim to the wiles of a handsome stranger, who afterward disappeared. Four months ago a child was born. The scandal was a great surprise and shock. With the charity usually displayed in small places for such unfortunates, absolute ostracism followed. The woman was pointed out as a social leper and her life was thus rendered unendurable. The day preceding her self-destruction a neighbor woman slammed a door in her face, after first ordering her from the house. Mrs. Dietrich returned home and the next day was found hanging by the neck, dead, in her barn.

"'Fore God, there is Mrs. Anna!" exclaimed the village historian, hurrying off down the lane. His example was followed by a few of the more timid.

Those who remained were assured by a man living on the place named "Wash" Walter—the original discoverer of the ghost—that it had not yet appeared. His story, which had set the entire country agog, was reported to a Times reporter, who was present. It is to the effect that last Wednesday night, as he was walking in front of the dead woman's house, he heard a moan, which appeared to come from the loft. Ascending to the dead woman's bedroom—and the fellow claimed to know the way—he says he lit a match, which although the air without was very calm, was instantaneously blown out by a sudden puff. He then lit several matches, with the same result, and becoming very nervous was about to leave the house, when a vague, uncertain light filled the apartment, which upon growing brighter, as it gradually did, revealed the ghostly form of Mrs. Dietrich, kneeling, with her hands clasped in a supplicating manner. Her hair was streaming down her back. Spellbound, the intruder could not move, he says, but manfully witnessed the deliberate action of the apparition as it unwound a coil of rope which lay in a corner, threw one end over the open door, shaped the other end into a noose, then stepped upon a chair and swung itself off, remaining suspended by the neck in the air. The misty light which pervaded the room then gradually faded away, and when darkness again reigned the self accused, terror stricken witness of the blood curdling occurrence says he rushed out of the building with a yell.

A TERRIBLE CRASH.

An Engine Plunges Broadside into a Passenger Train.

UNIONTOWN, Pa. Oct. 15.—As the 11 A. M. train on the Southwest Road was approaching Lemont Station, four miles north of Uniontown, it was run into by an engine at Furnace Sliding with terrible effect. The regular engineer was not on duty, and a little furnace dinky was manned by a young man who seems to have known nothing about his business, and was running at a rapid rate toward the crossing. When he saw that a collision was inevitable unless he checked up, he reversed the brakes and leaped off, letting the engine go crashing into the middle of the passenger train. There were eighteen persons in the car. The scene was frightful. Men, women and children were knocked out of their seats in every direction, and few escaped being mangled, bruised or scalded. The car was wrapped in flames almost before the passengers could be gotten out. It was entirely consumed. Most of the passengers were besmattered with blood and soot, but miraculously no one was killed. The worst injuries were sustained by Mrs. Knox and her two little children, of Connellsville. She is badly bruised, cut and scalded. One of her children had its leg broken, and both were scalded about the face. J. K. Ritenour and wife were bruised and burned, but their children escaped serious injuries. James Leeper, of Pittsburg, had his shoulder hurt. Mr. and Mrs. Chew, of West Brownsville, were bruised and cut. J. L. Woods, of Uniontown, was cut on the head and hand. About a dozen others received slight injuries. It is a marvel that nearly all the passengers in the middle car were not killed.

Another Mystery in Connecticut.

WATERBURY, Conn., Oct. 18.—At an early hour this morning the body of George Karns, a boarding house keeper, was found hanging by a clothes line in his cellar. He had been intemperate at times and pestered to death by a disloyal wife. Medical Examiner North gave a certificate of death by suicide. To-night, however, it was ascertained that one Byars, a shoemaker, had won Karns' wife's affections, and had been living in the house for two years despite the protests of the husband. Many circumstances point to foul play. The medical examiner thinks that the man may have been drugged and hanged. Coroner Bollman will be summoned from New Haven to-morrow.

New Haven's Sensation.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 18.—Mary Canavan, the state's chief witness in malpractice case against Dr. E. L. R. Thomson, arrived in this city from New York accompanied by detective Reilly. Mr. Reilly went to New York at the instance of State Attorney Doolittle and induced her to return with him, although she had previously written to Mr. Doolittle that she would not come. The girl, who was only seventeen years old, is the victim of an alleged malpractice, and her presence here makes it certain that the trial of the doctor will go on.

Balm for a Bleeding Heart.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 18.—Clinton Witnam, a wealthy resident of McLean County, is a defendant in a sensational breach of promise case which has resulted in a verdict against him for $10,000. Miss Ida Irving, a young lady of excellent family, is the plaintiff and has received the full amount she claimed for the loss of her affections.

Death of an old Coal Merchant.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 18.—Ira Gregory, one of the oldest business men here, died at his residence on Main street. He was 77 years of age and the oldest coal merchant in New England.

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.
172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.
245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.
186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.
152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.
112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.
110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.
141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.
131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.
150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet at $1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

The first Fall Offering of Ladies Robes are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expense being infinitely less—$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2.00 yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
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WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."

The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

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WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

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SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade
BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.
Cash paid for all kinds of hides
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SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Such as
TEAS, COFFEES.
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CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,
Together with
GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.
at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.
MEAT MARKET.
Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

SPRING MILLS Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Kape & Co.,
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who keep all kinds of
FLOORING,
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Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
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SCENES OF EARLY DAYS REVISITED.

A. ASHMUN KELLY.

Sing on, sweet bird, thy careless song,
My heavy heart 'twill cheer;
Do thou thine artless tale prolong,
Now none but I may hear.
Tho' impious tread of mortal rude
Thy dwelling place invades,
Secure within this leafy woods,
Sing on till daylight fades.

I love to hear thy merry trill,
That wakes the echoes 'round,
Till forest depth and sloping hill
Send back the starled sound;
For in thy notes, so sweetly clear,
A thousand memories dwell,
Of by-gone days, to me more dear
Than tongue or pen can tell.

I loved in childhood's careless hours
To list thy roundelay,
When roaming thro' these leafy bowers,
I plucked the posies gay;
When grieved I deep and cast a sigh
To think I could not be
A blithesome bird, to mount the sky
And sing sweet songs with thee.

Lone dweller of this desert place!
Tho' age hath silvered o'er
This bowed head and left its trace,
I am a child once more;
I hear again thy warblings rare,
As when in childish mood
I wished thy happy lot to share,
Thy song and solitude.

New sweetly come those sounds to me,
Borne on the drowsy gale.
Till scarce my eyes for tears can see,
As memory lifts the vail;
Fair pictured scenes of early bliss
Swift pass before my mind;
I feel again my mother's kiss,
And hear her chidings kind.

She sleeps behind yon wooded hill,
Where soft the breezes play—
Close down beside the ruined mill—
I passed it on my way.
And had I but one wish to make,
I'd wish when day was through,
That God this weary life might take
And let me sleep there too.

I've traveled long life's pilgrimage—
And long life's not the best,—
I've reached at last life's joyless stage,
I'm weary, wanting rest.
In vain for me the giddy throng
Their pleasures poor display;
I've known their treachery, pride and wrong,
Throughout a weary way.

And now I've come at last to view
These scenes of early years.
My mother's grave with flowers to strew
And water with my tears.
To gaze awhile upon that mound
Where all I loved doth lie;
While every whispering summer sound
Speaks of sweet days gone by.

Then sing, sweet bird, thy careless song,
My heavy heart 'twill cheer;
Do thou thine artless tale prolong,
Now none but I may hear.
Tho' impious tread of mortal rude
Thy dwelling place invades,
Secure within this leafy wood
Sing on till daylight fades!

[From Bryn Mawr (Pa.,) HOME NEWS.]

The Field of Science.

—A species of spider has been found on the African coast whose web, long and firm, resembles yellow silk. An attempt will be made to introduce it into France.

—Brohme's experiments seem to show that in the plant there are two operations taking place—making sugar from carbonic acid and the converse of the same sugar into starch.

—At the Fisheries Exhibition in London may be seen a lobster, sent from this country, which weighs about twenty-eight pounds and is three feet long. One of its claws weighs eight pounds.

—M. Herve Mangon calls attention to the case with which ice-plant can be cultivated on a large scale as a source of potash. According to him the fresh plant contains about half of 1 per cent. of potash.

—A writer in the *Cosmos Les Mondes*, proposes to dissolve zinc in hydrochloric acid, to sell the hydrogen gas for filling balloons and to utilize the zinc chloride as a disinfectant. The article hardly appears to be a serious one.

—Dr. A. Houzeau points out that the influence both of light and heat has a tendency to reduce the amount of ammonia present in rain water, and attributes this diminution not to volatilization but to absorption by the organic matter existing in the water.

—Some paper used for covering small articles of elegance by shopkeekers on the Continent of Europe, and especially in the West End of London, closely resembles satin. Ordinary paper, covered with asbestos powder, dyed to any desirable shade and properly fixed on with weak gum gives the satin effect.

—Dr. A. Mayer says sourness accelerated when milk is heated at 45°, but retarded, if heated for twenty-four hours at 55°. In the latter case, however, the milk assumes a burnt taste. For the preparation of condensed milk it is recommended to use partially creamed milk, as it decomposes less rapidly.

—The estimated value of the peanut crop of the country is $3,000,000.

—According to Eggertz, steel made from an iron containing so small a proportion as 0.5 per cent. of copper is found to be worthless.

—Although Russia has vast beds of coal she imports nearly half of what she uses, chiefly through lack of internal communication.

—A wonderful mineral is found only in Missouri. It is called Adams cobite, and it is so hard that it will cut steel without losing its edge.

—Two tablespoonfuls of Epsom salts dissolved in a pint of lager beer, and applied with a brush will cause glass to appear frosted or ground.

—It is found by the survey of the Great Lakes that there is a slight tide in them, but not of sufficient extent to be noticeable without special care, the amount of rise and fall not exceeding two inches.

—Mr. William H. Payne, of Western, N. Y., has patented a compound for removing rust spots or stains from fabrics or clothing, but more particularly from uncolored or light colored fabrics, by the use of oxalic acid, spirits of turpentine and water, of such proportion as to best accomplish the object.

—Oil of white birch bark dissolved in alcohol when applied to fabrics renders them waterproof and preserves them from the attacks of insects without in any way seriously impairing the appearance or the pliability of the material.

—Suppose we have a square tank and wish to make a round one to hold the same number of gallons, how shall we get the size? By this rule: Multiply one side of the square by 1.128, the product is the diameter of a circle of equal area.

—Perack, in the Malay Peninsula, now produces about as much tin every year as Cornwall. Last year Perack exported not less than 700 tons of that valuable metal, In the mining works there are 40,000 Chinese employed at present.

—The *Journal de Pharmacie* gives the following recipe for a mucilage which will unite wood, porcelain or glass: To eight and one-half ounces of a strong solution of gum arabic add twenty grains of a solution of sulphate of alumina dissolved in two-thirds of an ounce of water.

—A method of coating the surface of wood so as to render it hard as stone has come into vogue in Germany. The composition is a mixture of forty parts of chalk, fifty of resin and four of linseed oil, melted together, then adding one part of copper, and finally one of sulphuric acid. It is applied hot with a brush.

—An excellent stain for giving light-colored wood the appearance of black walnut may be made and applied as follows: Take Brunswick black, thin it down with turpentine until it is about the right tone and color, and then add about one-twentieth its bulk of varnish. This mixture, it is said, will dry hard and take varnish well.

—Blasting paper has been made by J. Petry, of Vienna. It consists of unsized or ordinary blotting paper coated with a hot mixture of seventeen parts of yellow prussiate of potash, seventeen of charcoal, thirty-five of refined saltpetre, seventy of potassium chlorate, ten of wheat starch and 1500 of water. When it is dried it is cut into strips which are rolled into cartridges.

—Professor Huxley maintains that in fishing districts an acre of sea was more profuse in food production than an acre of land. Salmon rivers required protection. But in the case of the great sea circumstances were entirely different. He believed that the cod, herring, pilchard, mackerel and similar fisheries were inexhaustible, and were entirely beyond the control of man either to diminish the number of fish or to increase them by cultivation.

—In the English navy only lime juice is used with the gratifying result that scurvy is now practically unknown. In the merchant marine service, however, lemon juice is chiefly used, owing to its cheapness, and here cases of scurvy are frequently occurring, not Mr. Conroy thinks, that lemon juice is inferior to lime juice as an anti-scorbutic but simply that it soon becomes inert and useless by fermentation.

—M. Pasteur is strongly inclined to believe that the plague which has caused so many deaths in Egypt is produced by some species of microzyme. As yet he bases his opinion upon theory, because no one has discovered the supposed germ of the disease. The probability is, however, that the theory will be confirmed before very long. Many very eminent men are and have been devoting their attention for some time to this subject of cholera origin, and good results may be expected.

—Dr. Starke makes use of the following test to ascertain whether his patients have followed his directions when he prescribes iodines. It might also be made use of by a physician to learn whether a patient has taken iodines against his wish. He lets the patient spit on a piece of white paper, and then spreads some calomel over it, or he sprinkles calomel on any sores that the patient may have. The calomel turns bright yellow if there is any iodine in the system.—*Medical Record.*

—It is reported that a firm in Paris has patented an invention for the instantaneous formation of steam, so that it can be used at once in the cylinder of the engine. A pump sends the required quantity of water between two plate surfaces, which are heated, and between which there is only capillary space. The liquid spreading into a thin layer evaporates instantly without going into the so-called spheroidal state, and the steam acts in the cylinder as fresh-formed steam. The speed of the pump is regulated by the engine.

Agricultural.

The Butter Record of a Famous Cow.

Eurotas, Bomba and Jersey Belle, of Scituate, have become famous for their butter records, the yields being so large as to cause many to suppose that the limit of butter production had been reached; but a new competitor has entered the field, and "Mary Anne of St. Lamberts," owned by Mr. V. E. Fuller, of Hamilton, Ontario, has surpassed all others in yield.

This wonderful cow, in a butter test made under the auspicies of the Canadian Jersey Breeders' Associaton, gave twenty-four pounds and thirteen ounces of butter in seven days, and for three days of that time she gave thirteen pounds and four ounces. Being further tested, without resorting to the forcing system (the feed being five quarts of ground oats, with grass), the yield of butter was 209 pounds and two and a half ounces in sixty-two days, or at the rate of three pounds and six ounces daily. This yield is remarkable on account of the length of time in which she was tested, and as the tests of other cows have been for one week only, the test in this case was not entirely a competitive trial. The milk from this cow is so rich that four and a half quarts of it make a pound of butter, or, by weight, nine pounds of milk to every pound of butter. As a usual thing, over twenty pounds of milk from ordinary cows are required to make a pound of butter.

Such an animal has proved herself a first-class butter producer, and it is interesting to know what she is, from what strain, and through what channels have descended to her those qualities so excellent and remarkable. To state that she is a Jersey cow is not sufficient, as there are several families now prominent. It is best to classify her as a "Rioter" cow, since she traces in a direct line to the Jersey bull Rioter. Like all the celebrated Jersey cows, she is somewhat in-bred, tracing to Pedlar, through her sire, Stoke Pogis 3d, in several directions. Eurotas, another excellent butter cow, also traces back in her pedigree to Pedlar. The dam of Mary Anne of St. Lamberts, though from a good family and closely in-bred, did not possess the Alphea blood, as did Europa, the dam of Eurotas, but her sire, Eupper, sired a large number of noted cows, and her grandsire, Lord Langar, was equally as famous. These animals, though not familiar to many, are well known to all good breeders of Jersey cows.

There is something else to be observed in relation to this cow in addition to her famous records, and that is the importance of breeding for the best qualities of an animal, instead of for "points." It is true that the mark of the escutcheon, the soft velvety skin and the large milk veins are always present in the best cows, but the minor points of color were sacrificed in preference to breeding from the best butter cows, and the result has been that breeders now know that they can increase the butter yield by breeding only for that purpose, selecting the same family, even if it compels close in-breeding, the improvement being very rapid under such a system.

Although such cows are perhaps too high in price for the ordinary dairyman, yet a lesson is taught in the fact that if one is not familiar with points much can be done in the matter of improvement by judicious selections from our dairy cows. An advantage may be gained by starting with a good strain, but it is well for the dairyman to become familiar with all that pertains to the breeds, make judicious selections, observe closely, and although it may not be an easy matter to derive three pounds of butter daily from a single cow, yet the results of intelligent effort on his part will not only be satisfactory but profitable in the end. One of the most important objects in good breeding is to use thoroughbred bulls only, for the offspring of the best cows may be worthless when sired by an inferior animal.—*Phila. Record.*

The Seed Test.

Professor W. Caruthers, Consulting Botanist to the Royal Agricultural Society of England, gives in the *Mark Lane Express*, the following plan for determining the germinating power of seeds.

"Let 200, or 100, or 50—as may be thought best, of the seeds be counted out and placed one deep on the surface of the plate. This plate should then be placed in a large plate or in a shallow pan containing about a quarter of an inch in depth of water, and over all there should be inverted another pan sufficiently large to entirely inclose the vessel containing the water. The depth of water should not be sufficient to allow of its overflowing into the plate containing the seeds. The whole arrangement should then be set in a moderately warm place, and thus the seeds will be subjected to all the conditions favorable to germination, namely, air, moisture, darkness and warmth. The air will circulate freely beneath the edges of the inverted pan; the atmosphere inside the pan will be quite saturated with moisture, for evaporation will continually go on from the surface of the inclosed water; light will excluded by the inverted pan, and the temperature of a regularly used kitchen will very well suffice to induce germination.

"A little fresh water should be poured in now and then to replace that which evaporates, the cover pan being momentarily removed for this purpose. Even in one and the same sample some of the seeds will always germinate before others, but when the young shoots of the first germinate have attained a length of from half an inch to one inch, it may be fairly concluded that all the seeds capable of germinating have done so, and then it is only necessary to count the number of seeds which have not germinated, and to estimate the precentage of failures. An exact number of seeds need not necessarily be taken, and, indeed, it is perhaps fairer to take a spoonful haphazard out of the sample, count these, and place them all in the germinating apparatus. Suppose 143 seeds have thus been taken, and that 102 of these are found to germinate, then out of 143 there are forty-one failures, so that we should infer that about 28 per cent of the seeds in the sample would not germinate when sown. A more correct result is obtained by conducting two, or even three, distinct sets of experiments simultaneously, and striking a mean between the severa results, which, by the way, should not show much variation.

"The report states that in several samples of seeds of Alopecurus pratensis, the common and useful meadow foxtail grass, a very small percentage—sometimes only one or two—of the seeds were able to germinate. This is attributed to the fact that the seeds were gathered unripe, and in many cases the sample consisted only of empty glumes, so that it was like chaff without any grain; possibly, however, there are still some traders who adopt the pernicious practice of working off their old stock by mixing old seeds with new ones, just as grocers mix their old Barcelona nuts with the new season's arrivals, and if the old seeds have lost their vitality the sample is of course seriously depreciated. If the practice of determining the germinating power of seeds before sowing were more generally followed we should probably hear less of the plowing up of land on which sown seeds had failed to 'strike.'"

Feeding Turnips.

Feeding turnips to milking cows is objected to on account of the ill flavor communicated to the milk, and which spoils it for any good use. But it is not necessary that this ill flavor should be given to the milk. It is caused by the very volatile odor of the roots, which is absorbed by the stomach, and then by the blood, and lastly by the milk. A large part of it is carried off by the perspiration through the skin and a large part through the kidneys. The reason of the rapidity of this effect of feeding turnips is the large proportion of water which they contain, and that water is very quickly absorbed by the blood and dispersed through the system, and as quickly got rid of through the skin and kidneys. It is precisely the same with onions, garlic and other strong flavored weeds, and also impure water. But this very rapid transpiration of the water gives a clew to a ready means of avoiding the objectionable effect referred to. If turnips are fed immediately after milking, night and morning, the odor passes off and does not affect the next morning, unless it is done immediately before milking, unless it is done immediately before it, as water is absorbed from the stomach into the blood with great rapidity, and the odor would begin to reach the milk in a few minutes. The odor of garlic may be prevented—it is said—in somewhat the same manner, but we have not personally tried the effect for want of the garlic. But it is so reported by a dairyman who says he was troubled with the smell of garlic or wild onion in his milk. To obviate this he put the cows in the stable at about 3 o'clock each afternoon, and fed on hay and gave them grain as usual. The result was all he anticipated; a result of three hours allowed this scent to pass off in the other secretions, though previously it very strongly flavored both milk and butter. The same course, he suggests, would probably be an advantage when the milk tastes of other foul weeds in the pasture, and he is probably right.

—How digestion is affected by such condiments as salt and vinegar has been carefully studied by M. C. Hasson, and the results presented in a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris. Taken in moderation these condiments are useful. They promote the formation of the gastric juice. But if they are indulged to excess they irritate the coats of the stomach and render the food more indigestible. The proportion of salt should not exceed five to ten grains to 0.5 kilogrammes of meat, and of acid one to four per 1000.

The Married Flirt.

No class of the women of the beau-monde do more harm than do those married women who amuse themselves by carrying on a "harmless flirtation"—a designation which is a misnomer, for no flirtation can be harmless where one of the parties to it is a married woman. There may be nothing essentially wrong in the affair—no harm may accrue either to her or to the man upon whom she exersises her powers of attraction; but her husband is made unhappy and she becomes the subject of unpleasant comment. It is frequentiy said that pretty young married women are much more attractive to gentlemen than it is possible for young ladies to be.

The reason assigned for this is that men can talk to them with less restraint, can adopt toward them a free-and-easy tone, which renders them agreeable companions. The truth of the matter is that men may with impunity lavish upon married women attentions which, if offered to a single woman, would be decidedly commital; and as society men are not often burdened with money, and are not prepared to set up establishments of their own they avoid the society of young girls, join the train of some gay young matron, and are contented with such crumbs of comfort as she sees fit to bestow upon him. It is almost incomprenensible that any man of sense should be willing to become one of this retinue, who are permitted to carry my lady's shawl or hold her fan in return for assiduous devotion; but they are flattered by such distinction—it makes them fashionable. No unmarried man should be blamed for carrying on a flirtation with a married woman, when she takes the initiative; but a woman should be censured who, having voluntarily exchanged the freedom of girlhood for the responsibilities of a wife, disregards her husband's claims upon her time and attention and fritters them away in a silly flirtation with some man who while professing ardent adoration, secretly condemns her, and perhaps ridicules her at his club. If a woman feels that she is unwilling to relinquish the attention which as a girl was hers by right, that the devotion of one man cannot compensate her for that which she gives up in marrying him, she should remain unmarried; but being married, let her content herself with the admiration of her husband and cease to desire that of other men. I do not mean to imply that because a woman is married she should be isolated and in society be relegated to the companionship of her husband. There is a certain kind of attention to which married women are entitled to and which they may receive without provoking comment Talented, attractive women may draw around them men of intellect, welcome them to their homes and make themselves the centre of a cultivated circle; may show that they take pleasure in their society, and may accept their chivalrous attentions in a pleasant, frank manner, without being at all flirtatious. But when married women permit men to pay them fulsome compliments, to make lovelike speeches to them, to show them marked attention, they depart from that matronly dignity which is one of their greatest charms. It is alleged by those who seek to excuse the flirtations of married women that it is very hard for a woman who had once been a belle to do without admiration; and another excuse, that perhaps the husband is lacking in admiration, is uninteresting, and so she seeks the companionship of men who are interesting. Although a gradual diminution of affectionate attention on the part of a husband is a great grief to a wife, it does not warrant her in engaging in a flirtation as a cure for ennui.

There are other more efficacious methods of dealing with real citrant husbands and while a loving wife who is neglected always elicits sympathy, sympathy gives place to censure if she becomes a flirt in order to avenge her wrongs. No woman whose love for her husband is true and deep will care for the attention of other men; she may like to look well, and endeavor to be bright and attractive in society, but neither by word nor look will she encourage any approach to a flirtation. Women who do encourage such advances have much to answer for; they not only wreck their own happiness but they exert a pernicious influence over those with whom they come in contact, and lower all women in the opinion of men. If a young man sees that his friend's wife prefers his society to that of her husband he reflects that, were he to become a "Benedict" in his turn, very probably his wife would prefer other men to him, and he concludes that he is much happier as a bachelor, spending his evening in the society of the wives of his friends, since he is so cordially welcomed. Married women who are flirts are often unscrupulous, and instead of being the advisers and coadjutors of young girls in society, they become their most dangerous enemies if they think that their preserves are being trespassed upon. Married women should be a power in society, they should take precedence of young girls by reason of their knowledge of the world, their *savoir faire*, their superior wisdom; but when they exchange the title of "Mademoiselle" for that of "Madame," they should make their tutelary divinity Pallas-Athene instead of Aphrodite. —*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Anecdote of Beethoven.

Beethoven passed one evening by a small house in Vienna, and heard some one play a passage from his sonata in F.

He stood still and listened, and heard a soft voice say: "What would I not give to hear this piece played by some one who could do it justice!" The great composer opened the door and entered a small room, next to a shoemaker's store.

"Pardon me," said Beethoven, afraid to come near, "but I heard some one play and was tempted to enter. I am a musician myself." The young girl who stood before him blushed, and the young man who stood by her looked rather severely at the intruder.

"I also heard some words you said," continued Beethoven; "you wished to hear—that is, you wanted—well, let me play to you."

"Thank you," said the young shoemaker; "but the piano is bad, and, besides we have no notes."

"No notes?" replied Beethoven, "but how does the young lady play?"

He stoppod and reddened, for the young girl had turned her face to him, and her sad, darkened eyes told him that she was blind.

"I ask a thousand pardons," he stammered, "but I did not see directly—then you played from memory?"

"Certainly."

"And where have you heard this music?"

"In our street. They play the piano near here, and when the windows are opened"—

She said no more, and Beethoven sat down to the piano and began to play.

He may but seldom have played with so much feeling as he did on that evening, on the old piano, for the blind girl and her brother. At last the shoemaker got up, approached the composer, and asked him softly:

"Wonderful man, who are you?"

Beethoven raised his head as if he had not understood. The composer smiled, as he alone could smile—with his wonted serious, melancholy smile.

"Listen," he said, instead of answering, and began the sonata in F, which the girl had played before. Brother and sister sprang up and screamed with delight. They had recognized the player; they called out "Beethoven!"

He had ended and wanted to go, but they detained him, and begged—"Play it only once more."

He was led back to the piano; at that moment the rays of the moon came through the uncurtained window and fell upon the gentle face of the blind girl, beautified by inner excitement. Beethoven's pitying glance met that of the brother, who called out, "My poor sister!"

"I will play the 'Moonshine' for her," the master said, solemnly; his fingers were already on the keys, and he began that sad but sweet melody, whose tones filled the room like the soft rays of the moon—that heavenly melody which the world later admired as the "Moonlight Sonata."—*Exchange.*

No Secrets From Mother.

This should be every girl's motto. It is not healthful for any girl to have secrets in her possession and the fewer that lie in the hearts of women of any age, or of men either, the better for them. But the moment a boy or girl has a secret that mother must not know, or a friend that mother must not hear about, there is danger. A small amount of secretiveness has led to a great amount of trouble in many person's lives. Man, however, can better afford to be reticent than can a woman; and a girl who will frankly tell her mother where she has been, whom she has met, and what was said and done, may always be sure she will have her mother's sympathy, and receive the best advice as to her companions. The mother knows from her long experience of human nature what is the proper course for her daughter and with whom she should associate; and it is only when girls are known to conceal their doings from their mothers that they become targets for scandal's shafts. Innocent faults are quickly condoned by kind mothers, who know that they were prone to make mistakes when they were young, and a girl will never do anything very culpable if she is sure to have no secrets from her mother.

Many a woman now looks back upon her past life, and sees if she had been compelled to tell her mother of all that occurred to her, she would have escaped grevious sin and sorrow. It is said that young girls talk too much about themselves, but it is far better to do that than to tell too little, and to harbor secrets which may lead to deplorable consequences. It is the little rift in the lute which spoils the music; and it is these little defects of character which leads to some of the greatest evils of life.

THE STORY OF LIFE.

JOHN G. SAXE.

Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born;
A helpless babe to greet the light
With a sharp wail as if the morn
Foretold a cloudy noon and night;
To weep, to sleep, and weep again,
With sunny smiles between—and then?

And then apace the infant grows
To be a laughing, sprightly boy.
Happy despite his little woes,
Were he but conscious of his joy!
To be, in short, from two to ten,
A merry, moody child—and then?

And then in coat and trousers clad,
To learn to say the decalogue,
And break it, an unthinking lad,
With mirth and mischief all agog:
A truant oft by field and fen,
And capture butterflies—and then?

And then, increased in strength and size,
To be, anon, a youth full grown;
A hero in his mother's eyes,
A young Apollo in his own;
To imitate the ways of men
In fashionable sin—and then?

And then, at last, to be a man,
To fall in love, to woo and wed!
With seething brain to scheme and plan
To gather gold or toil for bread;
To sue for fame, with tongue and pe
And gain or lose the prize—and then?

And then in gray and wrinkled eld
To mourn the speed of life's decline;
To praise the scenes our youth beheld,
And dwell in memory of lang syne;
To dream awhile with darkened ken,
To drop into his grave—and then?

How he Bought a Sewing Machine.

Just across the street from the Methodist Church, in the principal street of Benton, is a small one-story house, consisting of three rooms only. This is occupied by Mrs. Cooper, a widow, and her only son, Johnny, with whom it is our purpose to become further acquainted. When the great rebellion broke out, Johnny's father was one of the first to enlist. It was a great trial to him to leave behind his wife and son, but he felt if his duty to go. For more than a year he wrote cheerful letters home; but one dark day there came over the wires tidings of the disastrous battle of Fredericksburg, and in the list of killed was the name of James Cooper.

It was a sad day for Mrs. Cooper; but she had little time to mourn. The death of her husband threw the burden of maintaining herself and Johnny upon her shoulders. After a while she obtained a pension of $8 a month, which helped her considerably. One-half of it paid her rent and the other half paid for her fuel and lights. But it costs a good deal to buy food and clothes for two persons, and she was obliged to toil early and late with her needle to make up the requisite sum. Johnny was now 11 years old, and might have obtained a chance to peg shoes in some of the shoe shops in the village, as indeed he wanted to do; but Mrs. Cooper felt that he ought to be kept at school. As she would not be able to leave him money she was resolved at least to give him as good an education as the village schools would allow.

One evening, just after tea, Mrs. Cooper laid down her work with a little sigh. "Johnny," said she, "I will get you to run over to 'Squire Baker's and say that I shall not be able to finish his shirts to-night, but I will try to send them over in the morning before he goes."

"You don't feel well, mother, do you?"

"No, I have a bad headache. I think I shall go to bed early and see if I can't sleep it off."

"I don't believe it agrees with you to sew so much," said Johnny.

"I sometimes wish I had a sewing-machine," said his mother. "That would enable me to do three times as much work with less fatigue."

"How much does a sewing-machine cost?"

"I suppose a good one would cost not far from a hundred dollars."

"A hundred dollars! That is a good deal of money," said Johnny.

"Yes, quite too much for our means. Of course there is no chance of my being able to purchase one."

As Johnny went across the field to Squire Baker's he could not help thinking of what his mother had said. He had hoped the cost of a machine would not exceed twenty dollars, for in that case there might be some chance of his earning the amount in time. Occasionally the neighbors called upon him to do odd jobs, and paid him small sums. These in time might amount to twenty dollars. But a hundred seemed quite to large for him to think of accumulating.

"Still," thought Johnny, "I've a good mind to try. I won't wait for jobs to come to me; I'll look out for them. I have a good deal of time out of school when I might be doing something. If I don't get enough to buy a sewing machine, I may get something else that mother will like."

The next day was Saturday and school did not keep. It was about the first of October. In the town where Johnny lived there were many swamps planted with cranberries, which were now ripe and ready for gathering. It was necessary to pick them before a frost, since this fruit, if touched with the frost, will decay rapidly. As Johnny was coming home from the store, he met a school companion, who seemed to be in a hurry.

"Where are you going, Fred?" he inquired.

"I'm going to pick cranberries for Squire Baker."

"How much does he pay?"

"Two cents a quart."

"Do you think he would hire me?" asked Johnny with a sudden thought.

"Yes, and be glad to get you. He's got a good many cranberries on the vines, and he's afraid there will be a frost to-night."

"Then I'll go and ask mother if I can go. Just hold on a minute."

"All right."

Having obtained permission Johnny rejoined his companion, and proceeded at once to the swamp. The fruit was abundant, for the crop this year was unusually good and Johnny found that he could pick quite rapidly. When noon came he found he had picked twenty qnarts.

"Can you come again this afternoon?" asked the squire.

"Yes, sir," said Johnny, promptly.

"I shall be very glad to have you, for hands are scarce."

Johnny had already earned forty cents, and hoped to earn as much more in the afternoon. He was so excited by his success that he hurried through his dinner with great rapidity, and was off once more to the swamp. He worked till late, and found at the end of the day that he had gathered fifty quarts. He felt very rich when the Squire handed him a one dollar greenback in return for his services. He felt pretty tired in consequence of stooping so much, but the thought that he had earned a whole dollar in one day fully repaid him.

"Mother," said Johnny, when he got home, "if you are willing, I will keep this money There is something very particular I want it for."

"Certainly," said his mother. "You shall keep this and all you earn. I am very sure you will not wish to spend it unwisely."

"No, mother, you may be sure of that."

On Monday, it so happened that the teacher was sick, and school was suspended. Johnny found no difficulty in obtaining a chance to pick cranberries for another neighbor. He was determined to do a little better than on Saturday. When evening came he was paid for fifty-three quarts—one dollar and six cents.

"I wish there were cranberries to be picked all the year round," thought Johnny. "I should soon get a hundred dollars."

But this was about the last of his picking. School kept the next day, and though he got a little time after school, he could only pick a few quarts. When the cranberry season was over, Johnny found himself the possesser of four dollars. After that his gains were small. Occasionally he ran on an errand for a neighbor. Once he turned the grindstone for about half an hour, and received the small compensation of one cent from a rather parsimonious farmer. Johnny was about to throw it away, when the thought came to him that, small as it was, it would help a little.

So the autumn slipped away, and winter came and went. In the spring Johnny found more to do. On the first day of June he counted his money and found he had fifteen dollars.

"It'll take a long time to get a hundred dollars," sighed Johnny. "If mother would only let me go to work in a shoe-shop! But she thinks I had better go to school. But by-and-by there'll be a chance to pick cranberries again. I wish there'd be a vacation then."

One morning Johnny had occasion to cross the fields near a small pond about half a mile from his mother's house. He was busily thinking about his little fund, and what he could do to increase it, when his attention was all at once attracted by a sharp cry of distress. Looking up, he saw a gentleman in a rowboat on the pond, who appeared to be in the greatest trouble.

"Boy," he called out, "can you swim?"

"Yes, sir," said Johnny.

"Then save my little daughter, if you can. She has just fallen out of the boat. There she is."

The little girl just appeared above the surface of the water. Luckily it was very near the shore, yet too deep for any one to venture who was unable to swim. Our young hero had plenty of courage. Moreover, he was an expert swimmer, having been taught by his father before he went to the war. Without a minute's hesitation he stripped off his jacket and plunged in. A few vigorous strokes brought him to the little girl. He seized her, just as she was sinking for the third time. He held her till her father could receive her from his arms into the boat.

"Let me lift you in, too," he said.

"No, sir; I'll swim to shore," said Johnny.

"Come up to the hotel this afternoon. I want to see you."

The father applied himself to the restoration of his daughter, and Johnny went home and changed his wet clothes. He had recognized the gentleman as a merchant from the city who had been boarding at the hotel for a week or two. He felt a glow of satisfaction in the thought that he had been instrumental in saving a human life; for it was very evident that, her father being unable to swim, the little girl would but for him have been drowned.

In the afternoon he went to the hotel and inquired for Mr. Barclay, for he had heard the gentleman's name. He was conducted up stairs into a private parlor.

Mr. Barclay advanced toward him with a smile of welcome. "I am glad to see you my brave boy," he said.

"Is your little girl quite recovered?" asked Johnny modestly.

"Yes, nearly so. I thought it best to let her lie in bed the remainder of the day, as she might have got chilled. And now, my dear boy, how shall I express my gratitude to you for your noble conduct? Under God, you have been the means of saving my dear child's life. I am quite unable to swim, and I shudder to think what would have happened but for your timely presence and courage."

"I am very glad I was able to be of service," said Johnny.

"I cannot allow such a service to go unrewarded," said Mr. Barclay. "Adequate compensation I cannot offer, for money will not pay for the saving of life; but you will allow me to give you this as a first installment of my gratitude." He pressed into the hands of the astontonished boy a one-hundred-dollar bill

"One hundred dollars!" exclaimed Johnny, in bewilderment. "Do you really mean to give me so much?"

"It is little enough, I am sure."

"Oh, I am so glad!" said Johnny, delighted. "Now I can buy mother a sewing machine."

"But don't you want to buy something for yourself?" asked Mr. Barclay, with interest.

"No, sir; I would rather have a sewing machine than anything."

Then Johnny, encouraged by Mr. Barclay's evident interest, proceeded to tell him for nearly a year he had been saving up money, without his mother's knowledge, to buy her a machine, in order that she need not work so hard in future. But thus far he had only succeeded in saving up $15. Now, thanks to this unexpected gift, he would be able to buy it at once. "And it'll come just right, too," he said, with sparkling eyes, "for it will be mother's birthday in a week from to-day, and I can give it to her then. Only," he said, doubtfully, "I don't know whom I can get to buy it."

"I can help you there," said Mr. Barclay. "I am going to the city in a day or two. I will select the machine, and arrange to have it sent down by express on your mother's birthday."

"That'll be just the thing" said Johnny. "Won't she be astonished? I shan't say anything to her about it beforehand. Here's the money, sir; I thank you very much for that and for your kind offer."

"I ought to be kind to you, my dear boy, when I think how much you have done for me."

"Good afternoon, sir."

"Good afternoon. Call again tomorrow, and you shall see the little girl you have saved."

Johnny did call the next day and made acquaintance with little Annie Barclay, whom he found a sprightly little girl of four years of age. She took a fancy to our young hero, with whom she had a fine game of romps.

Mrs. Cooper knew that Johnny had saved a little girl from drowning, but never inquired what reward he had received, feeling sure that he would tell her some time. As for Johnny, he had his reasons for keeping silent, as we know.

At length Mrs. Cooper's birthday came. Johnny was full of impatience for evening, for then the express wagon would arrive from Boston with the present for his mother. As soon as he heard the rumble of the wheels he ran to the door. To his delight the wagon stopped at the gate.

"Come here, youngster, and give us a lift," called the expressman. "I've, got something heavy for you."

It was a large article, looking something like a table; but what it was Mrs. Cooper could not tell, on account of its many wrappings. "There must be some mistake," she said, going to the door. "I am not expecting anything."

"No, there isn't," said Johnny, "it's all right, directed in large letters to Mrs. Mary Cooper, Benton."

"I shall want fifty cents," said the expressman.

"I've got it here," said Johnny, seeing that his mother was searching for her pocket-book.

"O, by the way, here's something else—a letter directed to you. That will be fifteen cents more."

"Indeed!" said Johnny, surprised. "Well, here's the money," and he took the letter.

Mrs. Cooper was unwrapping the machine. "What is this?" she exclaimed in delighted surprise. "A sewing machine! Who could have sent it? "Do you know anything about it Johnny?"

"Yes, mother. It's a birthday present for you from me."

"My dear boy! how could you ever have made money enough to pay for it?"

Then Johnny told his mother all about it. And her eyes glistened with pride and joy as she heard, for the first time how he had worked for months with this end in view, and she could not help giving him a grateful kiss, which I am sure paid Johnny for all he had done.

It was really a beautiful machine, and, though Johnny did not know it cost considerably more than the hundred dollars he had sent, Mrs. Cooper found that it worked admirably, and would lighten her labors more even than she had hoped.

"But you haven't opened your letter," she said, with a sudden recollection.

"So I haven't" said Johnny.

What was his surprise on opening it to discover the same hundred-dollar bill which Mr. Barclay had originally given him, accompanied by the following note:

"MY DEAR YOUNG FRIEND—I have bought your mother a sewing machine, which I send by express to-day. I hope it will please you both, and prove very useful. I also send you a hundred dollars, which I wish you to use for yourself. The sewing machine will be none the less your present to your mother, since both that and the money are a very insufficient recompense for the service you have rendered me. Continue to love and help your mother, and when you are old enough to go into a store I will receive you into mine.

Your friend,
HENRY BARCLAY."

There was great joy in the little cottage that evening. Johnny felt as rich as a millionaire, and could not take his eyes from the corner where the handsome new sewing machine had been placed. And his mother, happy as she was in her present, was happier in the thought that it had come to her through the good conduct of her son.

A Femine Orchestra Leader.

So many women have drifted into all sorts of trades and professions during the past few years, and been successful in them too, that it has come to be an established fact that women are capable of doing anything they make up their mind to do—that is those who have any minds to make up. Among the latest aspirants for favor in a new field is Miss Emma Steiner, of Baltimore, or rather formerly of Baltimore, of New York now. She is under contract with Rice as musical director of one of his opera companies. She manages the stage, directs the music and leads the orchestra. Quite enough for one woman to do, isn't it? From her childhood up she has been, as her friends express it "music mad." There is nothing about music she does not understand, and seems to be capable of doing the work of half a dozen women. Miss Steiner is slight and graceful in appearance, with brown hair and which, to use a man's phrase, "means business." She does mean business; nay, more than that, she means success. Of the word fail she knows nothing. She is of German extraction and unites with her musical temperament a deal of that hard-grained common, and which will bring her to the accomplishment of all her undertakings. Now that there is such an interest taken in palmistry, one involuntarily notices the hands of every stranger he meets. Miss Steiner's are emphatically a pair of musical hands, long, slender, and firm, with well-knit fingers—fingers capable of bringing forth sweetest music or of arousing great volumes of passion with their touch. This young woman is decidedly an outgrowth of the present decade. She has a work to do and does it without ever stopping to think whether she is stepping outside the prescribed limits of the clinging ivy. She is a keen, bright business woman, and has, by her industry and ability, added very materially to the fortune inherited from her family.—*Family Leader.*

TOMATO MARMALADE.—To two pounds tomato allow two pounds sugar and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Scald the tomatoes, take off the skins, mix the sugar with them and boil them slowly for an hour, skimming and stirring; add the juice and grated rind of the lemon and boil another half hour, or until it is a thick, smooth mass.

—The Italians dry and pulverize the pulp of the tomato. The ripe tomatoes are macerated, and, when reduced to a thin pulp, it is strained to remove the seeds, cores, etc.

Poisonous Leaves.

Beset as children and the ignorant are, says *Land and Water*, by dangers which they cannot measure, and can hardly be blamed for falling into, it is a wonder rather that they so seldom incur fatal consequences, than that they should sometimes eat leaves of an injurious character. The only safe rule for children to observe is never to eat anything that they have not been positively assured is wholesome by their parents.

No doubt it is an excellent thing that children should be so well nourished as to remove to a large extent the temptation to eat wild leaves. Moreover, modern gardening has brought into perfection so many table vegetables that we are enabled to enlist a natural dislike to the juices of uncultivated plants on the side of caution, as compared with the pleasantness of the wholesome green meat of home. But children sometimes will stray on a ramble, and become hungry when at a distance from "shops" or home, and thus it cannot be useless to know what are the more dangerous kinds of leaves which must be avoided by all who wish to preserve their lives. The strongest barriers of prohibition we can erect should be placed to protect the young from their own heedlessness, which at times leads them to do all forbidden things, and to test all maxims and commandments, disobedience to which is supposed to entail divers pains and penalties.

Some of our most admired flowers, which we should least willingly banish from cultivation, are associated with green leaves of a very poisonous character. The narrow long leaves of the daffodil act as an irritant poison; the delicate compound leaves of laburnum have a narcotic and acrid juice which causes purging, vomiting, and has not unfrequently led to death. The narrow leaves of the meadow saffron or autumn crocus give rise to the utmost irritation of the throat, thirst, dilated pupils, with vomiting and purging. The dangerous character of aconite or monkshood leaves is doubtless well known, but each generation of children requires instruction to avoid above all things these large palm-shaped leaves, dark green on the upper surface. The utmost depression, often blindness, tingling all over the body, parching and burning of the throat and stomach, are some of the horrible symptoms which are preludes to death from this most deadly of vegetable poisons. Almost equally desirable is it to avoid the large, ovate leaves to the foxglove. The heart has been known to be depressed so exceedingly by the action of these leaves as to beat only seventeen times a minute, with the pupils of the eyes widely dilated. In a case of this kind it cannot be too forcibly recollected that the sufferer should be kept strictly lying down, to save the strength of the heart as much as possible. The leaves of the pasque-flower and the ranunculus are to be named as being injurious and belonging to attractive flowers.

Leaves of coarse weeds, however, provide an abundant quota of danger; but frequently their strong scent and bitter of museous taste give timely warning against their being consumed. The tall hemlock is everywhere known to be piosonous, and it is one of the most abundant occupants of the hedge. A peculiar "mousy" odor can generally be recognized on squeezing the leaves, which are deep green in color and trebly compound, the small lobes being lanceolate and deeply cut. It is said that the mousy smell can be detected in water containing not more than a fifty-thousandth part of the juice. Hemlock is both an irritant to any sore place and a general harcotic poison, producing headache, imperfect vision, loss of power to swallow, and extreme drowsiness, with complete paralysis of voluntary muscles and muscles of respiration. The water dropwort, too, a flourishing ditch plant; the water hemlock and fool's parsley must be ranked among our most dangerous poisonous plants belonging to the Umbelliferous order. The fool's-parsley leaves are sometimes mistaken for genuine parsley, but their nauesus odor and darker leaves should prevent this. The Nightshade order is another with dangerous and often extremely poisonous leaves. Indeed, no nightshade can be shade, with its oval, uncut leaves, soft, regarded as safe, while the deadly nightsmooth and stalked, is in the highest degree to be avoided. Henbane and thornapple conspicuous members of the dangerous classes. Holly leaves contain a juice which is both narcotic and acrid, causing vomiting, pain and purging. Even elder leaves and privet leaves may produce active and injurious irritation when eaten.

The leaves of the arm or cuckoo-pint, large, arrow-shaped and glossy, have often caused death. Two are sufficient to produce great pain, vomiting, etc. One of the very disagreeable symptoms is a great swelling-up of the tongue from the amount of irritation; children's tongues especially may become so swollen that the swallowing of remedies or of emetics is very difficult. In such a case, the administration of melted fresh butter freely has proved beneficial; and after vomiting has taken place freely, strong coffee should be given. Savin and yew leaves are both most poisonous, yew being narcotic as well as acrid, although it is vulgarly supposed that the fresh leaves are not injurious—a mistake from which some have suffered.

Parrots.

Parrots are wonderful birds in many respects. They have great individuality, and their differences are as remarkable as their likenessess. Some of them show a great deal of friendship and affection, and will follow their owner like a dog. In the wild state they live in companies. They eat voraciously and are very destructive. After gorging themselves they go in quest of water, and frequently bathe until soaked to the skin. They mate when young, and the male takes tender care of the female, never separating from her; she lays two eggs in a season. It takes a couple of years for the plumage to get its full richness of color. The birds brought to this country are captured when very young. There is a great difference in talking capacity between these birds. The gray African parrot is the best talker. The Mexican parrot is highly prized. These birds live to a great age when well cared for, and their owners become strongly attached to them in a little while. Very interesting stories are told of their talking. They catch phrases wonderfuly sometimes, and make amusing attempts to sing. Their sayings are so apt at times that they almost appear to have intelligence. A capital story is told of a parrot owned by Lady Stanley. One day the Dean had several distinguished clerical visitors, and as the day was warm and the windows were opened Lady Stanley's parrot took the liberty of flying into the yard and perching himself upon the top of a tree. Every effort of the company to entice or frighten him from his high perch proved unavailing, and the guest suspended operations and stood together looking at the handsome fellow. The parrot turned his head to one side to take in the situation, and then said, with a gravity the Dean never surpassed, "Let us pray."

Particular about His Society.

"Say Mister," said a red-headed man the other day, approaching a gentleman who had just alighted from a car at a station to procure a sandwich; "say, Mister, are you acquainted with that lady you were sittin' with?" "Certainly, sir," responded the gentleman indignantly; "that is my daughter." "Then you must know all about her," continued the red-headed man, confidentially. "I say, is them teeth o' hern natural?" "They are sir," replied the gentleman, repressing his emotion. "And that hair, is that hair hern, or is it a wig?" "That hair is perfectly natural," said the gentleman, sternly with an uncomfortable itching in the vicinity of the foot. "You don't tell." smiled the red-headed man in rapture; "I say, does she paint or is that her own color?" "She does not paint, and the bloom you are so good as to notice is the flush of modesty," answered the gentleman, preparing for the worst; "Why do you ask these questions?" "Because if all you say about her is true I don't mind sittin' alongside of her for a mile or two myself, but if you are giving me any steer on the racket, and I get onto it, I'll hoist you and the the girl right up the stovepipe without stoppin' to ask where you come from or where you're going to!" And when the gentleman lifted him off the platform with the toe of his boot the red-headed man got up and announced with a smile that he knew the girl was all made up from the first, and he'd be dogged if he was goin' to "set" down by a curiosity that a man had to fight for, not as long as there was a dog in the baggage car that he knew was genuine.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—Dr. Gœtan Delaunay has just communicated an interesting paper to the French Anthropological society, in which he seeks to establish that right-handedness is not an acquired habit, but is a natural attribute, characteristic of the superior races. Savage tribes, he states, and communities in an inferior state of civilization, show a much larger proportion of left-handedness than highly civilized people do. Idiots and epileptics offer a very large percentage of left handed individuals, and there are more left-handed women than men. His general conclusion is that in the evolution of the species there has been a steady tendency to the development of the right side of the body at the expense of the other, and that the examples of left-handedness still to be met with in the superior race are mere "survivals."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 31, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

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28jun tf It will pay you to call

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 P.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon.....	7.05	9.40	1.50	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg, ar..	1.15	9.55	2.00	6.10	8.05
Lewisburg, lv..	7.25	10.05	2.15		
Fair Ground...	7.30	10.13	2.20		
Biehl.....	7.40	10.27	2.30		
Vicksburg.....	7.45	10.35	2.36		
Mifflinburg....	8.00ar.	11.00	2.50		
Mifflinburg, lv	8.80		led.00		
Milmont.....	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton.....	8.33		3.40		
Coburn.....	9.48		5.00		
Spring Mills,ar	10.15		ar.5.30		

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6	8 P.M.	10
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn.....		6.18		2.20	
Laurelton....		7.30		3.40	
Milmont.....		7.40		3.52	
Mifflinburg,ar.		8.00	A.M. 11.15	4.15	
Mifflinburg,lv.		8.00	11.45 P.M.	4.15	
Vicksburg....		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl.....		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground		8.30	12.33	4.48	
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35	12.40	4.55	P.M.
Lewisburg,lv. 6.35		8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon ar.6.45		ar.9.00	ar.1.05	ar.5.20	ar.7.40

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Monday forenoon was full of rain

40c red flanel for 30 cents a Garmans.

——Democrats get out the vote next Tuesday, and vote the whole ticket.

——Vote for Dr. Smith, Orvis and Heinle, on Tuesday next.

——Yony Kreamer, of Millheim, continues ill and is in a critical condition.

——Preaching in the Lutheran church at Centre Hall, on Sabbath, at 2 p. m.

——Centre county chestnut trees are not worth thrashing this year.

An elegant 3-button kid glove for 75 cets. at Garmans. 3

——The farm of Jonathan Royer, deceased, near Old Fort, was sold at public sale to Jerremiah Snavely, at $50.25 per acre.

——Apple-butter boiling ain't much the go in our county this year, much to the chargin of the chaps who "go home with the gals in the morning."

——The shingle mill of Jacob Snook and John Geistwite near Wolf's Store, in Brushvalley, was destroyed by fire about a week ago, and some 70,000 shingles burned.

Read the new ad. of the Beehive. it is of interest to all; the Beehive is a No. 1 place to get bargains.

——The President has fixed upon Thursday, November 29, for Thanksgiving. Let turkeys roost on the upper limbs.

——Fresh oysters, choice sweet potatoes, and hundreds of other good things for the table, all fresh and pure, at Sechler's grocery. To use only table groceries purchased at Sechlers, means to preserve the health of the family and save doctor bills.

——Don't forget that our specialties are men's and ladie's underwear and ladie's and misses' hose. Dinges & Rearick.

Ayer's Pills are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the stomach and digestive organs.

Mr. Geo. Rude, Wrightsville, Pa., says I was very much bloated with dropsy, Brown's Iron Bitters gave me immediate relief.

——W. B. Shaffer, Grim & Co., of Nittany, just returned from a three day's hunt, bringing with them the finest deer ever brought to this section—it weighed 210 pounds, fat on back 1¾ in. Grim brought him down, and said it was an Ohio buck. (Eye.)

Merino hosiery, gloves, collars and neck wear, the largest line, at Garmans.

The Selinsgrove Tribune says that Perceval Keiser during the fall rise took 3,000 pounds of eels, which at 10 cents a pound netted him $300. A good eel.

We hear it rumored that a brother of Emanuel Ettinger, one of the Kintzler murderers who committed suicide, drowned one of his children last week. We have not been able to trace the rumor to any authentic source.—Selinsgrove *Tribune*.

Smith's German Olio is a standard family medicine.

——Subscribers who will look on their labels and remit the amount due, or at least a part, will do us a great favor, as we are short in funds. 3t

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman, at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

——Ladies' men's and children's Jerseys, paletotes, newmarkets, dolmans and hairlocks, an immense stock at lowest prices, at the Bee Hive.

Gobbert suitings at Garmans.

——Miss Lizzie Campbell and Miss Beccy Wilson, both of Belleville, and Miss Maggie Campbell, of South Salem, Ohio, are visiting at Joshua Potter's, and seeing the sights of Centre county.

— A Luther memorial service will be held in the Lutheran church, in this place, on Saturday evening, Nov. 10. The services will consist of vocal and instrumental music, responsive readings, addresses, ect., appropriate to the 400th anniversary of the birth of the great author of the Reformation. The services will be interesting, instrvctive and entertaining. Decoration suitable to the occasion will be one of the pleasing features. All are invited.

——One of the Bellefonte papers boasts of a cabbage head that weighs 15 pounds. We need not go so far and can do better. Mrs. Jacob Harpster, our neighbor across the street, left a head of cabbage at the REPORTER office which weighs 17 lbs.—fine and solid all through. If any one can produce a larger head of cabbage than this, trot it out.

——The Democratic meeting at Linden Hall, a few evenings ago, was organized by electing F. Potter, president; D. F. Wieland, vice-president, and Frank E. Wieland, sec'y. Music was furnished by the cornet band in its accustomed good style. Addresses were made by J. L. Spangler and James Scovell, whose remarks met with rounds of applause.

SEC'Y.

——Gent's furnishing goods, hats, caps, gloves and underwear, cheapest and largest stock in Centre county, at the Bee Hive.

——One of the signs that looks towards the completion of our railroad is the fact that the releases on the route between Bellefonte and Lemont, were all taken on the part of the railroad company, with the stipulation that the road be commenced on or before April 1st, 1884, and be completed by January 1, '85.

——The Bellefonte marble works, by S. A. Stover, continue to put up elegant work in all parts of the county. The monuments from these shops are up to any from the city and anything belonging to that line of business is first class. Besides the excellency of the work put up by Mr. Stover, his prices are below the average. Try him.

——A Belleville correspondent of the Lewistown *Gazette*, last week says: The Centre county whisky peddler passed through here last Friday, in consequence of which we had more than the usual amount of drunkenness on Saturday night, quite a number of minors being among those who imbibed too much Pennsvalley corn juice.

——No stock of ready made clothing in this or any adjoining county compares with that at the Philad. Branch, for variety, quality of goods, or low prices. You are never imposed upon or taken in at the Philad. Branch—they do nothing but fair and square business and treat all customers alike by having one price and that plainly marked. Try the Philad. Branch, you will certainly save money, and get goods that is neither shoddy nor auction stock.

——Rev. Mattern, of Bellefonte, will preach in the M. E. Church, this place, on Sunday, at 2½ p. m.

——Go to Graham's shoe store for long leg driving boots, driving shoes, lumbermen's gums, gum boots, overshoes of all kinds, ladies' and children's calf skin shoes in button and lace. In fact any kind of a shoe or boot you can mention, all warranted good, solid goods, and sold cheaper than any other place in Bellefonte, at Graham & Son's.

Macrama cord—Emb. Felt—Filloselle Emb. Silk Tinsel Apples—Cresent Plush balls—Gold threads, etc., at Garmans.

——Lewins & Co., headquarters for the best and cheapest clothing in the state, are still putting out suits like hot cakes. Customers come long distances to the Philad. Branch for clothing, because it more than pays expenses for a special trip even. From $5 to $15 saved on a suit is no small thing, and can only be done at the Philad. Branch, as all know.

NEW SLEIGHS.—The undersigned is putting up elegant hand-made sleighs, wood-work guaranteed first class. Parties desiring sleighs are invited to call and see these sleighs before they are painted and satisfy themselves that all is as represented. Also on hand two phaetons, one top-buggy and one platform spring wagon. These will be sold close in order to make room for other work.

25oct3t J. C. CONDO,
Penn Hall Carriage Works.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct0m I. J. GRENOBLE.

Flanel and muslin at the lowest price, at Garmans.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Adam Hoy, one of Bellefonte's prominent lawyers, illimined our sanctum with his presence, a few days ago. Geo. Armbruster, of Farmers Mills, also gave us a call.

——Bill Shortlege passed through here yesterday, and halting a few moments in front of the REPORTER office, he was willing to bet the last hair of his head that the rads would carry—and we don't believe he believes it.

Mr. E. K. McCousky, Hellam, Pa, says: Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of dyspeptic symptoms and gave me refreshing sleep.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
26aprtf

LECTURE AT PLEASANT GAP.

Governor A. G. Curtin will lecture on "Russia and the Russians," Wednesday evening, Nov. 7, for the benefit of the M. E. church in Pleasant Gap. Admission, 25 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock.

FARMER'S MILLS SQUIBS.

James P. Grove lost a valuable young mare the other day. John Zubler sold part of his timber land to G. Armburster. Daniel Long, on Neidigh's farm, is done husking corn; his crop is middling good, but there is something else, Ross. What is it, Daniel? R.

——For the finest flavored coffees or teas that the world can produce, and pure sugars and syrups, and canned or dried fruits from the best establishments in the country, go to Sechlers, and you are sure to have a No. 1 article pure and fresh. Take our word for these facts.

Towels at 10 cts. to $3 per pair at Garmans.

FAILURE OF WILLIAM YOUNG.

We copy from the Philad. "Record" of 24th inst., the following account of the failure of a former well known citizen of Mifflinburg:

Wm. Young, President of the Commercial National Bank, of Reading, confessed judgement to that institution in the sum of $72,257.12. The record of the judgement was made at the prothonotary's office in this city, because Mr. Young is a resident here. He lives in style at No. 1635 North Broad street. The gentleman is well known among the coal and iron and lumber men in the state, and has had heavy dealings with them at various times. His face is well known on Third street, where he has been an extensive speculator for some years.

The bank President was found at his home last night by a reporter. He is a large, fine-looking man, with a white beard. Mr. Young felt keenly the financial strait he was in, but plainly related the story of his difficulties: "I confessed the judgement to save the bank if I could. I became involved in the stock speculation on Third street and lost considerable money. I could not repay them and now find myself in trouble. It seems to me that during the past six months everything I invested in proved a loss. Notes and papers I purchased went to protest. Stocks went the wrong way, and my margins were swept away without the power to save myself. I borrowed considerable sums from the bank and gave my notes, and when they were due I could not take them up. That is about the situation of affairs. There was no recourse left but to confess judgement, and I did so. I have had enough of Third street, and you will never see me there again."

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifoge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, October 22.

Matthew Arnold, the English essayist, poet and critic, is expected to arrive today on the Servia.

Snow fell in St. Paul to a depth of from three to six inches, the fall being general all over the state and in the upper Red river valley.

The tract of land known as the Shinnecock hills, Suffolk county, L. I., sold for $101,000. A popular summer resort will likely be established there.

A boiler burst in a Brooklyn lumber yard and a watchman who had taken charge of it in the absence of the engineer was killed. A good deal of property was damaged.

In California it is urged that more stringent measures are needed to prevent the smuggling of Chinese across the British Columbia border into the Washington territory.

The Prince and Princess of Wales were present at the Lyceum to see Mary Anderson in Parthenia. After the performance Mary Anderson was presented to them. The princess gave her a bouquet and the prince paid her pretty compliments. This seals her former popularity in London.

Tuesday, October 23.

The total vote for governor of Ohio gives Hoadly 1,383 majority.

Earthquake shocks have been felt at Malta and Trieste and again in Smyrna.

Gen. Steedman was buried at Toledo, Ohio, with unusually impressive ceremonies.

The Chinese pirates who infested Haiphon have been driven off by French gunboats.

At Fleetwood, Pa., a church worker before committing suicide wrote a letter giving $500 to the church.

A French man-of-war, it is reported, has been ordered to bombard several ports in the south of Madagascar.

A Kentucky editor being attacked on the streets of Flemingsburg, replied with his pistol and fatally shot his two assailants.

There is a fear that all foreigners in China may be attacked by the natives. The Chinese are assisting the Black Flags against France.

Wednesday, October 24.

Intemperance and the cost of prisons and almshouses increase proportionately in Boston.

The Wharncliffe Carlton colliery is being flooded, throwing out of employment 800 persons.

The commissioners of the Pennsylvania state sinking fund are called by mandamus to answer for neglect of duty.

Difficulty is expected in making up the committees of the house of representatives, owing to the increase of members.

The Christian Women's Board of Missions, in connection with the Disciples of Christ, began its sessions at Cincinnati, O.

District Attorney Corkhill, of Washington, proposes to make an investigation of charges made against dishonest pension claim agents.

Miss Booth and her companions of the Salvation Army, who were expelled from Switzerland, were enthusiastically received in London.

Congressman Phil Thompson says Mr. Carlisle has the requisite number of votes pledged to him to secure his election to the speakership.

Thursday, October 25.

Four high stepping carriage horses for Mrs. Langtry arrived in New York from England.

Cardinal Manning believes that diplomatic relations between England and the Vatican are extremely improbable.

General Crook has telegraphed to the war department in reference to the report that the remaining Chiricahuas are com-

A BULL TALKS.

"Uncle" Rufus' Terse View of Past and Present Speculation.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—"Uncle" Rufus Hatch gave to a reporter the following characteristic summary of the Stock exchange outlook: "Some two years and a half ago, when everybody else was flying a kite, to the tail of which was attached some undiscovered railroad or some new-fangled construction company, I wrote several articles warning the public against the day of wrath which was to come—has come. It was when Denver and Rio Grande was considered a good and safe and permanent investment for widows and orphans at 112. Now it is 25. When steel rails were selling at $65 a ton instead of $37, and pig iron at $19 instead of $18. The country is prosperous. The crops have been universally good this year, except a section of the winter wheat district, and there is no reason, now that we have come down to "hard pan" in prices, that we should not have continued prosperity. It is very easy to sell $100,000,000 of securities "short," but sometimes it is not quite so easy to buy them back again. Take Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, for instance—certain parties were roaring and tearing around the street last winter calling it worth 150. The same people to-day are just as positive that it is not worth par, and are selling it short at 112. No, no, I don't think this market is going to fall to pieces. I said two years and half ago that the man who bought stocks ought to have a guardian appointed. Now, I say that the man who sells stocks "short" to-day ought to have two guardians appointed—except where old roads are being parallelled by the new roads at fifty cents on the dollar."

MRS. LANGTRY'S DRESSES.

Twenty-five of Them Appraised at $5,000, but Passed Duty Free.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Mrs. Langtry went from the St. James hotel to the United States Appraiser's stores, to assist in the examination of her eleven personal trunks, which had been taken there from the steamer Oregon. She was dressed in a travelling suit of gray plaid. She was accompanied by her maid and by her business manager.

The examination of the contents of the trunks lasted nearly two hours. Mrs. Langtry stood by the whole time, giving all the information in her power. She exhibited bills and descriptions of her constumes in order to assist the examiner in making his appraisement. According to the ruling of the treasury department, such new articles as she was to use professionally were to pass free. Examiner Rodney Smith made the appraisement under direction of Assistant Appraiser E. S. Fowler.

Nearly all the trunks contained two dresses each, one in the upper, and one in the lower tray. Some had three dresses, and there were in all twenty-five, of which all but three were new. They had been made in Paris, and were of many colors and designs. Examiner Smith appraised the dresses at $5,000, and found nothing dutiable.

To-day the fourteen trunks containing the wardrobes of Mrs. Langtry's company were examined. These wardrobes will have to pay duty, as they are not intended for her wear.

Officers of the Next House.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—A member of the Indiana delegation interviewed on the organization of the next house said: "The speakership seems to be much in doubt, as each one of the candidates, with their friends, claims to lead in the race. There are apparently very many members who have not committed themselves and this large unknown element renders the outcome uncertain. With regards to the officers, he continued, there is the same uncertainty, with one notable exception. It is generally conceded that Gen. J. B. Clark, of Missouri, will be the next clerk, in fact his friends confidently predict his election. Considering that Gen. Clark spent ten years in congress it is not at all strange that many men who occupied seats during that time should welcome him back to the scene of his former labors, especinily as he possesses in a marked degree the power of making lasting friendships."

Two Children's Suffering In a Mine.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—The secretary of the society to protect children from cruelty will shortly apply to the Luzerne county court for a writ to compel Mrs. John Riley, of Harley, to surrender two children, Edward and Charles Dougherty. The children, aged eleven and thirteen years, were bound to her by St. John's Orphan asylum in 1880, and have since been working in a coal mine near Hazleton, and their scanty wages were used to support Mrs. Riley. The little innocents were compelled to work long hours, and to sleep upon straw with barely enough of food to keep them alive. The orphan asylum authorities claim that Mrs. Riley was believed to be in good circumstances when the Dougherty boys were bound to her.

Pere Hyacinthe's Ominous Words.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—Pere Hyacinthe stated here that it was his intention to return from America in April next, in time to witness an internal convulsion in Europe, which event he feels assured will occur during the early months of 1884 and will have its origin in France.

Is it the American Hog?

BERLIN, Oct. 17.—Upwards of 400 persons are reported to be prostrated by trichinosis in Saxony, and the deaths from the disease are said to number fifty per day. The disease is of such a malignant type that when once attacked recovery is hopeless.

The St. Louis Gambling Ring.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—The shorthand notes of the investigation before the late grand jury, which it is said have been in the possession of The Post-Dispatch, have been returned by a messenger boy to the circuit attorney.

A Very Sensational Divorce.

LONDON Oct. 15.—Among the sensational incidents of the coming divorce season will be a case in which the wife of a young member of Parliament, son of a duke, will apply for judicial separation on grounds rarely made the basis for such appliation.

The Utopia for Divorces.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—One day last week there were sixty-six divorce cases on the dockets of the local courts and nearly half a hundred disposed of. It is believed that the divorce business in this city has outgrown that of any other locality in the United States.

20,000 People Homeless.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 18.—The Porte has issued an appeal to the people to assist the sufferers by the earthquakes in Asia Minor, stating that 20,000 of the survivors of the disaster in that region have been rendered homeless.

A Bold, Bad Deacon.

MISONK, Ill., Oct. 16.—J. J. Rickets, a prominent business man and deacon in the Presbyterian church has been publicly deposed from his deaconship for an attempt to commit an unmentionable crime with a young dy member of the church.

MADISONBURG ITEMS.

Miss Carrie Reber, of Milton, is visiting her sister Mrs. T. F. Moyer, she is much pleased with the valley. J. J. Oker's house is now under headway; John Ranchau, contractor; he is the ablest carpenter Brushvalley can trot out. We notice Dan'l Long walking the streets with his arm tied up; no doubt some young lady gave it a twist. John Heusel started this week for the first time to buy up produce. J. S. Heusel has taken the contract to finish the building for Mrs. Feidler. The mountains on both side the valley are doning their beautiful autumn attire. Strange that many girls are spoken of as being angels, but if you should drop in on them unawares when they are lecturing their mothers, you wouldn't think so. There are too many dilapidated pavements in our town. Mrs. Meloy, of Lock Haven, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Klinefelter. John S. Houtz, of Lewistown, expects to visit his parents this fall. John has not been home for 12 years. Apple butter boilings are overpaying the people's time hereabouts. Michael Belfly who has been sickly for some time is now about at the point of death. Madisonburg has the material for a good literary society, and some of the long winter evenings should be utilized for that purpose. Wm. Noll built a large grain house and proposes to handle all kinks of grain. Ed. Mauck, of Millheim, is painting the Feidler building. BRUSH.

Black silk lace and gimps at Garmans.

——Don't fail to call on us before purchasing your fall stock of boots and shoes, you can save at least 10 per cent., and as for style and quality of goods we can, without exaggeration, state that our styles for the coming season embody all that goes towards making the perfect shoe, believing them to be unsurpassed by any made, and as to their being equalled, we will leave that to our patrons to judge. E. Graham & Son, corner Brockerhoff row.

MARRIED

On 25th instant, at the Lutheran parsonage, in Aaronsburg; Mr. Wm. Fehl, of Clearfield, Pa., to Miss Emma Snook, of Centre Co.

DIED.

DEATH.—Catharine Frank, near Oil City, Pa., died Oct. 21; her disease was dropsy. Her maiden name was Catharine Weber, born in Boalsburg, Centre county, Pa; her age was 59 years and some months. She was buried Oct. 23, leaving a husband and three children to mourn her loss; six brothers and three sisters also survive her. H. W.

On 19 Oct., near Hublersburg, Bennie, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaeffer, aged 1 year, 3 months.

On 25th instant, of dropsy, Mr. George Bollinger, aged 65 years, 3 months, 26 days.

The deceased was born and raised in Aaronsburg—he lived and died in the place of his nativity. He was affected nearly 2 years, bearing his sufferings with a great deal of composure and resignation to the divine will. He was a man of good moral character and a regular attendant at divine service as long as he was well and able to attend. In his death the community looses a good citizen, the church a worthy member, and his family a faithful father. It is hoped that their loss is his gain. J. T.

Near Farmers Mills, October 24, Jacob Hagan, aged 28 years, 5 months and 22 days.

Jacob Hagan was kicked by a horse whilst in the act of harnessing the beast. He died about 7 hours afterwards having suffered but little pain, retaining his consciousness to the end. He was a quiet, inoffensive young man and leaves behind an example worthy of imitation. There is reason to hope that he shall rise to the resurrection of eternal life. A more sympathetic congregation it has not been my pleasure to preach to for years. F.

On Oct. 23, near Linden Hall, Lizzie, daughter of William and Elizabeth Rupp, aged 13 years, 2 months and 22 days.

On Oct. 25, near Boalsburg, James Calvin, son of John and Mary From, aged 9 years, 1 month, 17 days.

On 26 inst., in Millheim, Joseph Fansler, in his 59th year.

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water. For further particulars apply to 1nov4m HANNAH BULLOCK, Milesburg, Pa.

CAUTION.—Having purchased at Sheriff's sale, Oct. 24, 1883, the articles named below, as the property of Wm. Walburn, in Gregg twp., I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure, and caution all persons against meddling with same, viz: One blind mare, bay horse, 2 sets harness, harrow, plow, log sled, 3 sheep, 2 cows, 2 pigs, cultivator, wheelbarrow, forks, rakes, box and axle of spring wagon, baskets, buckets, 2-horse wagon running mill, cutting box, sleds, log-chain, lot of hay, lot of 2nd crop, lot of wheat and rye, 10 acres of grain in ground, lot of grain in stack, lot of potatoes, grindstone, barrels, meat vessels, cook stove and pipe, parlor stove, kitchen furniture, corner-cupboard, carpets, clock, flour chest, 2 beds and bedding. 1nov3t JOHN GROVE.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain on file of record in the register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in anywise interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 28th day of November, A. D., 1883, for allowance and confirmation:

1 First and final account of J K Rider, administrator of &c. of Mary Lemon, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.
2 Account of John T Clark, administrator of &c. of Margaret Nestlerode, late of Liberty twp., dec'd, as filed by Mary Clark, her administrator.
3 The first and final account of E M Shuey, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Joseph Shuey, late of College twp., dec'd.
4 Final account of James C Gilliland, administrator of &c, of Edwin W Hess, late of Harris twp., deceased.
5 Account of George Bright, adm'r of &c. of Margaret Bright, late of Haines twp., dec'd.
6 Account of James A Sweetwood, guardian of Sadie S. Campbell, one of the children of Margaret Scarfus.
7 The account of F H Van Valzah, administrator of &c. of Mary Ellen Krumrine, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.
8 The first and partial account of Michael S. Feidler, executor &c. of John Hess, late of Haines township, dec'd.
9 Account of J T Dunkle, sheriff, trustee to sell the real estate of Solomon Derr, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.
10 The account of Adam Krumrine, guardian of Annie S. Zerby, a minor child of Adam Zerby, late of Potter twp., dec'd.
11 Final account of James Coburn, executor of &c. of John Rupp, late of Haines twp, dec'd.
12 The second account of John B Linn, administrator of &c. of Eliza M Thomas, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.
13 Account of Jefferson Royer, guardian of George McElavey, et al, minor child of Elvina McElavey, deceased. JAMES A. McCLAIN, Register.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS,

——On Tuesday some fellow while trying to shoot ducks on the stone-mill dam, shot the leg off of a calf of Jacob Runkle, which was found wounded afterwards and had to be killed. It was worth about $15. That was tall shooting.

Curtain loops at Garmans.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 29, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	Nov.	47⅞	55a56
Wheat	"	95½	—1.06½
Oats	"	28½	—35a36½
Pork	"	10.65	
Lard	"	7.35	
Petroleum			—1.11.

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 00; Rye, 60; Oats, 35, Corn, 60, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 25, eggs 25, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 12½, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1 00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 20c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 24 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 20 to 25 cts. per lb; eggs, 22 to 25 cts. per doz; potatoes, 50c, chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 55 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 25 to 50 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; turnips, 15c per peck; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

Gents fancy hose, about 50 varieties at Garmans.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be sold at public sale in the court-house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, late of John Irvin deceased:

A valuable farm situated about three miles east of Boalsburg, containing 254 acres, 103 perches, and now occupied by Lot Kimport. The land is in a high state of cultivation, has a large frame house and a large barn erected thereon, delicious mountain water conveyed in pipes to the door, and a large orchard of choice fruit. About eighty acres next the mountain is covered with excellent white pine, chestnut and oak timber.

Terms.—Five percent of purchase money to be paid when the property is struck off, ⅓ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale, ⅓ in one year and ⅓ in two years thereafter, the two latter payments with interest, payable annually, and to be secured by judgement bond and mortgage upon the premises. JOHN I. THOMPSON, Jr., Lemont, Pa. 25oct3t Trustee.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers a valuable farm at private sale, situated a short distance west of Spring Mills, CONTAINING 58 ACRES, about 10 acres are timber land, the balance is cleared and under cultivation. There is a valuable QUARRY OF BUILDING STONE on the tract, not far from the road-bed of the railroad, which runs through the southern portion of the farm. The tract will be sold as a whole or in lots to suit purchasers.

oct25tf JANE NOFSKER, Spring Mills, Pa

Bee Hive Stores.

THEY MUST FAIL!

WHAT OUR COMPETITORS SAY.

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell Linen Table Spreads at 50 cents,
If we have to pay 75c. for the same in large quantities?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $1?
When we have to pay $2 for them at wholesale?

Afford to sell White Blankets for $3
When we have to pay $3½ for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $6
When we have to pay $7 for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell School bags at 5c.
When we have to pay 15c. at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Sell woolen socks for 20c.
When we have to pay 30c at wholesale?

It is strange but nevertheless true.

The manufacturers and Importers from whom we buy do not mind this talk, because we

——BUY FOR THE CASH——

And our patrons certainly do not mind it, because they reap the benefit of our sacrifices. We are determined not to be undersold by anybody. We are determined to make the

——BEE-HIVE——

A household word. We are determined to convince our patrons that there is no place in the world where they will receive better and fairer treatment than at the

——BEE-HIVE——

The largest stock of

DRESS GOODS,	SILKS,
VELVETS,	PLUSHES,
FLANELS,	CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,	etc., etc.

Between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

LADIES TAILOR MADE GARMENTS A SPECIALTY.

Respectfully yours,
GOLDSMITH BROS.,
31oct Bellefonte, Pa.